Jos D Armitage

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From the Atlantic.

BALLAD OF THE FRENCH FLEET.

BY HENRY W LONGFELLOW.

OCTOBER, 1746.

Mr Thomas Prince loquitur

A fleet with flags arrayed
Sailed from the port of Brest,
And the Admiral's ship displayed
The signal "Steer south-west."
For this Admiral D'Anville
Had sworn by cross and crown
To ravage with fire and steel
Our helpless Boston Town

There were rumors in the street,
In the houses there was fear
Of the coming of the fleet,
And the danger hovering near;
And while from mouth to mouth
Spread the tidings of dismay,
I stood in the Old South,
Saying humbly "Let us pray!

"O Lord! we would not advise,
But if in thy Providence
A tempest should arise
To drive the French fleet hence,
And scatter it far and wide,
Or sink it in the sea,
We should be satisfied,
And thine the glory be"

This was the prayer I made,
For my soul was all on flame,
And even as I prayed
The answering tempest came
It came with a mighty power,
Shaking the windows and walls,
And tolling the bell in the tower,
As it tolls at funerals

The lightning suddenly
Unsheathed its flaming sword,
And I cried "Stand still, and see
The salvation of the Lord!"
The heavens were black with cloud,
The sea was white with hail,
And ever more fierce and loud
Blew the October gale.

The fleet it overtook,
And the broad sails in the van
Like the tents of Cushan shook,
Or the curtains of Midian
Down on the reeling decks
Crashed the o'erwhelming seas;
Ah, never were there wrecks
So pitiful as these!

Like a potter's vessel broke
The great ships of the line,
They were carried away as a smoke,
Or sank like lead in the brine.
O Lord! before thy path
They vanished and ceased to be,
When thou didst walk in wrath
With thine horses through the sea!

PAPERS READ BEFORE THE BRISTOL INSTITUTE.

THE INFLUENCE OF LAUGHTER.

BY LOUISA IREDELL

We sometimes see quite amusing distinctive attributes applied to man, as distinguishing him from the lower orders of Creation. For instance, Adam Smith says "Man is the animal that makes bargains, no other one does this—a dog never exchanges one bone for another." The venerable Wm. Cullen Bryant thinks, in regard to recent developments, he has found the best of all distinctions, when he calls him the creature that delights in antiquities, presuming it beyond all contradiction that among no lower order of animals could the patient research, as shown by a Schliemann or Cesnola, be within the limits of possibility.

Then again we have the furnishing animal—the animal that clothes himself—the building animal, and equally as distinctive as any of these,—the animal that laughs This last faculty I propose to make the subject of a few remarks, and consider the bearing it has on the physical, mental, and even moral well being of the genus Homo.

Now we have all experienced the exhilaration of a laugh, but in order to know what it really is, we'll see what scientists have to say on the subject. "Philosophers differ as to the mental source of laughter. According to Aristotle "the ridiculous implies something deformed, and consists in those smaller faults which are neither painful or pernicious, but unbecoming" "He is speaking, however, here only of the ridiculous in manners" Cicero says that "the seat of laughter lies in a certain offensiveness and deformity; for those sayings are laughed at, solely or chiefly, which point out and designate something offensive in an inoffensive manner" Hobbes defined laughter to be "a sudden glory, arising from a sudden conception of some eminency in ourselves, by comparison with the infirmities of others, or with our own formerly." Dr. Campbell differs from this, and maintains that laughter does not result from the contempt, but solely from the perception of oddity with which it is occasionally, not necessarily, [illegible] lowing considerations That contempt may be raised in a very high degree, both suddenly and unexpectedly, without producing the least tendency to laugh; and 2nd, That laughter may be, and often is produced, by the perception of incongruous association, when there is no contempt.

The proper object of laughter is a curious and unexpected affinity, rightly expressed by the word oddity Kant makes the source of laughter to be "a sudden conversion into nothing of a long raised and highly wrought expectation." Whichever one of these authorities best suits our ideas, with regard to the *theory* of laughter, there can be no question of the pleasure and benefit derived from the *practice* of it, at suitable times and places.

As a sanitary aid, laughter is receiving the attention of some of the most distinguished physicians; it is made an important element in ministering to a mind diseased, in asylums where those bereft of reason are placed, and is found to be one of the most efficient agents in their restoration. Physical ailments, too, often succumb to its sway, and there have been established in some places laughter cures, which are said to compete successfully with other sanitariums. There is no better sauce for a meal than the pleasant jest, or the lively anecdote.

What elaborate use of words could better portray the iron that entered the soul of Henry 1st, when his children were drowned from the White Ship, than the simple sentence which has come down to us, "He never smiled again"

The appreciation of the humorous is a mark of advanced civilization; the untutored savage is not jocular, but grave. The demand for amusement is as legitimate a function of the complex economy of human nature as is that for instruction. There is no better counter-irritant for severe mental strain, or physical weariness, than a good, hearty, exhilarating laugh The bow must not always be bent, or it would soon be worthless; let it spring back often and recover its elasticity. From early childhood, when the little one asks, in lisping accents, to be "amoosed," on to old age, laughter helps to make up the pabulum of all healthful physical and mental organizations.

In view, then, of these considerations, places of amusement are a necessity in a community, and it is of the utmost importance they should be high-toned and elevating in their tendency, or they may do a vast amount of mischief instead of good There are said to be in our large cities but few places accessible to the poor, that are calculated to cultivate the taste or improve the morals. And it is the laboring class that need them the most—the rich can provide their own entertainments, if they wish What a boon to the tired, hard working man, or the weary and worn wife, toiling early and late to make the little money that comes in go as far as possible, is an evening's amusement.

To forget, even for a few moments, the cares that press so heavily, is a great relief; to gain a respite from the thought that the coal is low, the rent will soon be due, the children's shoes are wearing out, and they may have to stay from school till there's money saved by pinching somewhere to get more. Life is so hard with nothing but work and trouble, Is it any wonder that people are cross, and make their homes uncomfortable? A little lifting of the load occasionally, a little sunshine rippling over the surface of their lives, might sweeten the acid in many a disposition, and this would react on all the household.

In connection with this subject it will not be out of place to allude to the department of free entertainments which has been tried for several months past in this place. To keep men and boys, even for one evening in the week, from the allurements of the saloon, and thus doubtful education of the streets, and to have them partake of rational pleasures, which their families can share with them, is a great point gained. It was a *noble* conception, and nobly has it been carried out, and the overcrowded houses have proved how it has been appreciated

In conclusion places of amusement must not be millstones about the neck of society, dragging some classes down to moral degradation, but rather efficient aids to lift people, particularly hard working people, to brighter and more healthful lives.

HOW MEN RISE IN THIS COUNTRY.

Fourth of July orations never were remarkable, as a class, for originality of thought or expression Usually, the soaring eagle takes the orator out of sight of the practical realities of the solid earth and gives him an illuminated cloud bank or an aurora borealis for contemplation But sometimes he happens to be a man of sense, who infuses patriotism into the hearts of his hearers without flooding them with oratorical 'swash'"

As evidently was the case in the town of Galesburg, Illinois, when Col. "Clark E" Carr improved the recurrence of "Independence Day," by showing his hearers the absurdity of the theory—promulgated by lazy tramps and crazy Communists—that the poor man has no chance in this country, that he is the "slave" of the capitalist; that the capitalist class is fixed and impossible of entrance by the poor man. All of which stuff Col. Carr showed to be the sheerest nonsense, by pointing his hearers to examples within their immediate knowledge—indisputable proofs that every man has a chance, in this country, to rise in fortune and position if he will

His illustrations were so copious that we can only select a part of them, which we commend to young men especially, for their encouragement. Said he

The man who owns the most stores in the city worked out when an apprentice for twenty-five dollars a year, and clothed himself out of it. The most successful dry goods merchant, one of our wealthiest men, came to this town when a poor boy, and I knew him when he was a clerk in a store on Main street at a small salary. The largest stockholder in the First National Bank, and a man of large means, got his start by working on a farm for nine dollars a month One of the leading bank directors worked as a hand when a young man on a North river sloop A citizen worth a hundred thousand dollars started with nothing, learned to write his name after he was fifty years old. One of the wealthiest men who walks these streets, worked as an apprentice in a drug store in Philadelphia for his board and clothes, came to Peoria with nothing but his good name, hired out as a clerk He soon went into company with a man who furnished capital, and in a few years paid his partner forty thousand dollars for his interest in the establishment. One of our wealthiest citizens, president of a leading bank in Iowa, started life on Cape Cod without a dollar, and has earned his own living since he was eleven years old Nearly every director of the three banks, the First and Second Nationals, and the Farmers and Mechanics, started penniless There is scarcely an exception The President of one of the banks told me that he did not believe that the entire board of directors had inherited $1,500 The honorable Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois, a resident of this city, commenced the practice of his profession in Knoxville, with only ten dollars in the world The honorable Judge of the Circuit Court of this district who has lived here for forty years, worked his way through college and to his profession The county officers, judge, attorney, treasurer, clerks of courts and sheriff, all started poor men. The President of Knox College, from the time he was a [illegible] paid for his education, but assisted in the support of his parents

This is the sort of talk that will do more good than all the flights of "spread eagle oratory" that have been made since the time of Revolution It tends to inspire young men with the feeling of independence, with a manly contempt for the un-American notion that they must accept their present lot is fixed, and with an honorable ambition to achieve all that is in them What is true of the successful men of Galesburgh is equally true of a large proportion here It is as foolish as it is discreditable for any young man, with fair ability, good health and virtuous habits, to take it for granted that his position is determined for life by his present circumstances "Go up, young man," we should say, and not "Go West." "There is plenty of room at the top" of any business or profession

The *Cincinnati Gazette*, of the 16th, speaks as follows, instructively and authoratively, "on Trade Prospects,"

Wheat, oats, barley, rye and hay are virtually made, and will very soon be safely stored. These crops are large. Corn, which was kept back by the cool damp weather of June, has made extraordinary progress within the last two weeks, and owing to the favorable condition of the ground has more than made up for lost time It is safe, therefore to calculate upon an unprecedently productive harvest. In this respect 1878 will stand as a remarkable year, not only for the great West, but for the whole country, for from the South and the East encouraging reports also reach us

In this connection it is pleasant to know that a market will be found abroad for our great surplus, whether shipped in its original shape or as beef and pork This will relieve our farmers of the apprehension of discouragingly low prices. High figures for agricultural products will not soon again be reached, but figures fairly remunerative may be depended upon. In Europe the crops are short. In Europe there is also peace The settlement of the questions that have threatened to involve nearly all the great nations in war will stimulate industries, and this will prove far more beneficial to our interests, in the long run, than would a state of war. Already there are marked signs of reviving industries in Europe. This will increase the demand for our products, which is already larger than at any former period in our history. In consequence of our great abundance we can readily meet an increased demand from abroad, and we can also successfully compete with other countries. For a year, at least, the United States will be the main reliance of Europe for deficiencies in the food supply.

Mr. P. T. Barnum told a reporter of *The Buffalo Courier* in these words how he came to be a teetotaller: "One evening in 1847 I went to Saratoga with a party of friends, and without noticing what I was coming to, suddenly found myself talking thick I knew that I was boozy. The next morning I said I never should drink another drop of liquor, and I never have. I did not at the time stop drinking champagne I did not then consider that drinking. I became from that day very much interested in the cause of temperance, and was instrumental in getting the Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin to lecture on the subject at Bridgeport. To my surprise the chief target of his eloquence was moderate drinkers and champagne sippers. It changed my views considerably, and the next morning I took him into my wine cellar and told him to look at the effect of his arguments. I had knocked the heads off all my champagne bottles. He was astonished, and said he thought I was a teetotaller. 'I am,' I replied."

No children are allowed in the streets of Rotterdam unless accompanied by some one to take care of them.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM CELIA'S NOTE BOOK.

Behold, fond man!
See here thy pictured life, pass some few years,
Thy flowering spring, thy summer's ardent strength,
Thy sober autumn fading into age,
And pale concluding winter comes at last,
And shuts the scene

What quantities of fribbles, paupers, invalids, epicures, antiquaries, politicians, thieves, and triflers of both sexes, might be advantageously spared! Mankind divides itself into two classes,—benefactors and malefactors The second class is vast, the first a handful

What manner of man does science make? The boy is not attracted He says, I do not wish to be such a kind of man as my professor is. The collector has dried all the plants in his herbal, but he has lost weight and humor He has got all snakes and lizards in his phials, but science has done for him also, and has put the man into a bottle

Do as you will you will be the subject of comment, often unfair, unkind and disagreeable Live as you may, with only good motives and innocent intentions you will still be the unsuspecting victim of criticism, even from what you supposed were friendly lips. Your enemies do not monopolize the fine art of detraction Put your two nearest friends together, and they will sometimes interchange remarks that have an odor of traducement, and shuffle words that are armed with the sting of calumny

Our globe discovers its hidden virtues, not only in heroes and archangels, but in gossips and nurses Altogether independent of the intellectual force in every creature, is the pride of opinion, the security that we are right. Not the feeblest grandame, not a mowing idiot, but uses what spark of perception and faculty is left, to chuckle and triumph in his or her opinion over the absurdities of all the rest. Difference from me is the measure of absurdity. Not one has a misgiving of being wrong.

Pride, ill nature, and want of sense, are the three great sources of ill-manners, without some one of these defects, no man will behave himself ill for want of experience, or what, in the language of fools, is called knowing the world

The wise and active conquer difficulties,
By daring to attempt them sloth and folly
Shiver and shrink at sight of toil and hazard,
And make the impossibility they fear

A very small offence may be a just cause for great resentment, it is often much less the particular instance which is obnoxious to us, than the proof it carries with it of the general tenor and disposition of the mind from whence it sprung.

What numbers live to the age of fifty or sixty years, yet, if estimated by their merit, are not worth the price of a chick the moment it is hatched.

"Saratoga and Newport—you've seen 'em?"
Said Charley one morning to Joe,
"Pray tell me the difference between 'em,
For bother my wig if I know"
Quoth Joe, "'Tis the easiest matter
At once to distinguish the two,
At one you go into the water,
At the other it goes into you"

Honor to the house where they are simple to the verge of hardship, so that there the intellect is awake and reads the laws of the universe, the soul worships truth and love, honor and courtesy flow into all deeds

Don't waste life in doubts and fears—spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the right performance of this hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours or ages that follow it.

Where the heart is full it seeks for a thousand reasons, in a thousand ways, to impart itself How sweet in such cases is fellowship, soul mystically strengthening soul

"What return," a Justice cries
"Upon that writ for Smith's arrest?"
The ready clerk at once replies
"'Tis written on the writ '*non est*'"
"*Non est*, indeed Imagine it you can
Joe Smith's surprise, when called an '*onest* man'"

Life is a casket not precious in itself, but valuable in proportion to what fortune, or industry, or virtue has placed within it

Beauty is never so lovely as when adorned with a smile, and conversation never sits easier upon us than when we now and then discharge ourselves in a symphony of laughter, which may not improperly be called the chorus of conversation.

A lady asked a judge what she should say in court if she were asked what was her age The blunt jurist replied "Say, madam, what I believe would be the truth, that you are not yet come to years of discretion"

How seldom is the life we live our own!
Half would we follow in the old world's track,
Half would we break the after-world a path!
Life's date-tree we should never have enjoyed,
If others, thinking just as we do now,
Had not, long since, planted for us the tree!

Say what you will of fortitude, but show me the man who can patiently endure the laughter of fools, when they have obtained the advantage over him. 'Tis only when their nonsense is without foundation that one can suffer it without complaint.

Look not mournfully into the past, It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present It is thine Go forth to meet the shadowy future, without fear, and with a manly heart.

Every heart has its secret sorrow which the world knows not, and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.

The shadows of the mind are like those of the body In the morning of life they all lie behind us, at noon we trample them under foot, and in the evening they stretch long, broad, and deepening before us.

As two merchants were conversing about business, a flock of birds flew over their heads. "How happy those creatures are," said the one trader, "they have no acceptance to pay." "You are mistaken," said his friend, "they have their *bills* to provide for as well as we."

Pray sir, pity me," said a beggar, "I have a wife and six children." A gentleman replied, "Accept my heartfelt sympathy, so have I."

Of all consolations work is the most fortifying and the most healthy, because it solaces, not by bringing ease, but by requiring efforts.

Let us reflect that the highest path is pointed out by the pure ideal of those who look up to us, and who, if we tread less loftily, may never look so high again.

Most people labor the greater part of their time for mere subsistence, and the small portion of freedom which remains unemployed, so troubles them that they use every exertion to get rid of it.

The wealth of a man is the number of things which he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.

Every thought which genius and piety throw into the world, alters the world.

Weariness
Can snore upon the flint, when restive sloth
Finds the down pillow hard.

WHAT DO THEY DO AT THE SPRINGS?

BY JOHN G SAXE

Imprimis, my darling they drink
Of the water so sparkling and clear
Tho' the flavor is none of the best,
And the odor exceedingly queer
But the fluid is mingled, you know,
With wholesome medical things
So they drink, and they drink and they drink,
And that's what they do at the Springs.

Then with appetite keen as a knife,
They hasten to breakfast or dine,
The latter precisely at two,
The former from seven till nine.
Ye Gods! what a bustle and rush.
When the eloquent dinner-bell rings,
Then they eat, and they eat, and they eat.
And that's what they do at the Springs.

Then they stroll in the beautiful walks,
Or loll in the shade of the trees—
Where many a whisper is heard,
That never is told by the breeze—
And hands are commingled with hands
Regardless of conjugal rings,
And they flirt, and they flirt, and they flirt,
And that's what they do at the Springs.

The drawing-room's now in a blaze,
The music is pealing away,
Terpsichore governs the hour,
And fashion was never so gay
An arm 'round a delicate waist—
How closely and fondly it clings!
And they waltz, and they waltz, and they waltz,
And that's what they do at the Springs

In short—as it goes in the world,
They eat and they drink and they sleep,
And they talk and they walk and they woo,
They sigh and they laugh and they weep,
They read, and they ride, and they dance,
With other remarkable things,
They play and they pray and they pay,
And that's what they do at the Springs!

LOVE AND TURNIPS.

His name was John Goodwin Emerson, and his works and days were these tending a pegging machine in a New England shoe shop, and thinking much of Patience Lovering, the primary-school teacher When the six o'clock whistle brought welcome release from the weary clatter of the pegging machine, he betook himself to the society of Patience or books That is, Patience would not always receive him, and then he read books in a species of mad fury

Patience Lovering seemed in some manner above him He knew this, and had wisely thought to raise himself to her level. Finally the time came when the word that was in his heart came out, and upon a suitable occasion he told her that he loved her, and had hoped to make her his wife.

The result was peculiar and most unhappy This modern maiden met love's advance with a kind of iron-clad common sense, and bluntly told him his income was insufficient. Her own earnings were enough for her support, and a little more She lived in comfort, and had some leisure, to say nothing of an occasional taste of the drama and music As his wife she would have none of these, besides many household cares, and that sort of thing

Did she not love him? She looked at him with a sad smile, and said "I will not say whether I love you or not, perhaps—perhaps not" Seeing that he was greatly cast down, she added, playfully, "Am I not worth winning? Why do you not try?"

"What can I do?" said he bitterly "I am only a mechanic"

She made no reply for a moment, and then she said, slowly, "That is—nothing—I mean, it is nothing against you The point is that you must be more. It is not for me to say what or how You are a man. I make no promises, but you may win me—if you can"

With this she turned away quickly and walked on alone before him, leaving him standing in the middle of the rural lane where they had been walking He saw her put up her hands before her face, but whether it was in shame or grief he could not tell It was both shame that she had been forced to speak so plainly, and grief that—But, really, her grief was so mingled with other sentiments that it was part sorrow and part hope

The young man gazed after her till she had disappeared, and then he turned aside to the stone wall that bounded the lane, and looked out over the wide expanse of a very fine turnip field There were millions of turnips in majestic rows, rank beyond rank, their plume-like leaves waving as an army with banners. Of these ten thousands one alone [illegible] his attention It was a mighty turnip, fair to see, and of goodly size and shape. It was the king turnip of the field, and the disconsolate lover studied it with interest

It is a curious fact that sometimes, when the mind is suffering from a great shock or sudden revulsion of feeling, the most trivial things absorb the attention It is as if the will was too weary to trouble itself by directing the mind, and any chance object absorbed the whole attention The young man considered this superior turnip with profound interest Why was it so mighty while all its brothers were no more than ordinary turnips? Traces of an old compost heap near by seemed to explain the turnip's glorious proportions At once his mind skipped nimbly to the future If this turnip, so goodly in shape and size, were selected for seed, would not its seed retain something of its noble proportions? If the fittest were made to survive, would not a superior race begin?

Having considered these deep and momentous questions for sometime, the young man turned and went home, feeling much better Such is the effect of labor, particularly mental labor, on sorrow. The next day they both resumed their labors in school and shop, and none guessed that aught had passed between them

Months passed away, and already the winter was far spent. She taught the infant mind, and he tended the pegging machine, and it seemed as if all was lost between them Wait! The spring sun already mounts the sky, though the wind blows and the snow flies It was the 15th of February when the young man went to the savings-bank and drew out some money. He remembered the days when he had saved these dollars for another purpose, and now it was all over, and he might as well spend the money in another direction. Before night he had purchased two hot-bed sashes, a load of stable manure, and a few boards From these he constructed a hot-bed, such as he had seen gardeners make for early lettuce Two days after, he found a chance hour, when the wind was lulled, and he opened the hot bed. The soil was soft and warm, like a bit of spring land in the midst of snow. Taking a paper from his pocket, he began to sow a quantity of seeds—white turnip

Now it happened that the yard where he worked was next to the street, at the side of the house where he lived with his mother He was aware, after a while, that some one had stopped in the way and was looking over the fence at him Little caring who it might be, he went on with his labor Presently there was a little cough, full of curiosity, and dashed with pique. He looked up. It was Patience Lovering.

"What are you doing?"

"Sowing the seeds of good fortune," said he, gravely.

"Dear me! how interesting! Have you any of that kind of seed to spare?"

"No But you shall have the whole crop"

"Ah! thanks. You are very kind I hope it will bear 'some an hundredfold, some two hundredfold.'"

He stood up and looked at her, with a new light kindling in his eyes. "I hope it will be a thousandfold, if you will accept it."

This disjointed speech he uttered with ill-suppressed eagerness, and she observed it, and blushed. Nothing more passed between them save a few common-places, and then she moved on, and he finished his work with renewed hope and courage.

Weeks grew to months, and still he tended the pegging machine, and slowly he added to his savings in the bank With all this, he was not patient. He had not Patience, and yet she daily walked before him. Thus was he doubly sorrowful, for he had neither the woman nor the virtue. He cast about him in many ways to see whereby he might better himself. Moreover, he read books, and thus while he knew it not, he grew in mental stature.

Meanwhile the turnips grew. They sprang up quickly in the gentle heat of the frame, and, acting on the advice of a gardener in the neighborhood, and such books on horticulture as he could find, he transplanted the tiny plants to small flower-pots. As they grew he removed them to still larger and larger pots. When the spring came he hired a few rods of ground outside the town, and in June removed the turnips from the pots to the open ground. He gave each turnip three square feet of space, and he digged about each plant and enriched it to the utmost. The result was as he had expected. In August he had some hundred or more most mighty turnips. The like had never been seen in all the land. Envious passers-by looked over the fence and remarked that "them roots would eat bad: too big and corky, you know." To all of which the young man said not a word.

In all this Patience Lovering took no interest. She could not understand it, and she belied her name. She had become weary of waiting. Instead of leaving his pegging machine and starting out in the world to make his fortune, after the manner of the various knights, of whom she had read, he went to the dull shop every day—and cultivated turnips The truth is, she was blind. She saw not the cords of duty that bound the young man to his pegging machine, that his widowed mother might live in decent comfort With the summer came her vacation and she went away to the sea-shore for a little pleasure trip. It was her first journey away from home, and it is small wonder that she met and was dazzled by a creature of seemingly fairer shape. He made love to her, and—poor little goose!—she accepted him without even asking whereby he earned the wherewithal to be clothed in such gorgeous apparel There is a trace of the eccentric in every mind, and the wise virgin who counselled her poor lover accepted a rich one without a question She returned to her native town with a diamond ring and announced that she would teach school but one year more.

It was admitted on every hand that the like of these turnips had never been seen before A single turnip was sufficient for a family of six for two days—half a turnip at a meal Moreover, they "ate very well," as reported by the editor of the local "weekly." The turnips grew to the sere and yellow leaf, and then they were carefully gathered and stored for the winter in the cellar of Mrs. Emerson's house.

Suddenly there appeared in town a creature new to the experience of the sober inhabitants The younger feminine populace declared it was "Patience Lovering's beau." So it seemed to the cultivator of turnips as he came home from the shoe shop and met Patience on the man's arm in broad daylight He bowed to her as they passed, but she only replied with a distant nod. The young man stood for a moment gazing after them, and then he hastened home and put on his best suit as if to go out. No, he would not She would not listen to his warning, she would probably resent it. There was nothing to do but to suffer in silence, and to be as patient as he might.

Then came another surprise. Patience Lovering, the wise and sensible school teacher suddenly resigned her school, was married at the minister's house, and went away before the village had time to say a word After that the tongues wagged nimbly, but the young man minded his pegging machine, and kept his thoughts to himself.

Again the advancing sun warned of spring, and the gardeners got ready their frames The young man selected from his monster turnips a number of the best, planted each in a large flower-pot, and put them in a new hotbed Day by day he watched them grow, tending them with minute care and persistent nursing They rewarded him abundantly, and by April showed signs of throwing up flower stalks

Patience Lovering disappeared utterly It was said she had gone to Boston, but some said it was New York, or London. Yet one remembered and knew, because he still loved her, but he held his peace—for grief.

At last it came—the harvest of seeds. He had now seeds of the monster turnips By every means possible he kept some of the turnips back late into the summer as samples of the variety. He called it the "Good Friend Turnip," with a touch of sentiment, and he took pains to make it known that he had seed of this superior variety of Turnip for sale. He raised a new crop in the same manner as before, and at the horticultural exhibition he exhibited the "Good Friend" greatly to the astonishment of the rural mind The like of these turnips had never been seen, and every farmer for miles around was in want of the seed A certain seed dealer came anxiously to the house one evening, and asked the price of the whole lot of seed—about half a pint The young man suddenly changed his tactics, and said that there would be no seeds of the "Good Friend" for sale till another year The result was that every one was the more eager to purchase, and the young man took orders for the next crop of seeds at the rate of twenty cents for a single seed.

* * * * * *

The snow covered all the land and blocked all the railroads in every direction It was past nine o'clock when the last train came in from the city, four hours late The passengers straggled sleepily out of the snow covered cars, and stood shivering in the dreary station, fearing to venture into the deserted streets of the town The tall shoe shops stood grim and white in the night, their many windows, dull like glazed eyes, staring out on the night and storm.

"All out, John?" said the station master to a breakman who had passed through the train.

"No, there's a woman asleep here What shall I do with her?"

"Rout her out. We can't stay here all night"

The brakeman did his duty as kindly as he knew, and the woman took up her child, wrapped it in a faded shawl and stumbled out of the car, and crept along the platform to the street door. The station master stood by the door, keys in hand, as if to lock up The woman paused a moment at the entrance of the deserted snow-covered street, and asked if there was a cheap boarding-place near by. The man knew of none, save the hotel in the town, and then he moved the door as if to urge her out into the street She took the hint and went out, and instantly the door was closed behind her, and she was alone in the streets of her native town She tried to recall the houses and streets, but could make nothing familiar, so greatly had every thing changed.

She walked on for some time, little heeding or caring, so long as she went on and on from the terror behind She passed several streets, and then she saw a light, and going toward it, found it was a warehouse, where the clerks were still busy, late into the night. By the aid of the street lamps she made out the figure of a golden turnip, with this legend beneath it—"The Good Friend"

Suddenly the door opened, and some one came out and started to walk briskly up the street. It seemed as if her knees gave way beneath her, and she sank down in the snow.

"My good woman, it is late to be out Why do you not go home? Ah! pardon me! Perhaps you are ill?"

He took a match from his pocket, and when it blazed up he held it close to her face She tried to hide her face with her arm, but he gently drew it away. Suddenly there was a loud call, and—that was all she remembered, till some time after she was awakened to sense and feeling by warmth and light She was upon a bed, and an elderly man stood over her with a bottle and spoon in his hand

"Take a little of the wine, madam, and we'll soon have you all right" Seeing her eyes wandered, he added. "Never fear; I am the doctor. The child is safe"

She sat up on the bed, and looked round the room

"This is not the hospital?"

"No, something better. Drink this, and you will feel stronger."

She drank the wine, and then lay back on the pillow and tried to recall her scattered thoughts On the wall was a lithograph of a number of turnips—absurd and monster turnips, fit for the feeding of a mighty family. Besides this were pictures of other vegetables, and all of inordinate proportions Suddenly she laughed, and then the tears came It was all so strange and so wildly improbable.

There were footsteps in the room, and she listened eagerly. A shadow fell on the bed, and some one stood before her

"Patience"

She was startled, and turned away in mingled shame and grief. It was true it was his house, his home, and—Ah! there was another near—a woman.

"Patience do you not know me?"

What could she do or say? Her mouth was parched, and the sobs checked her speech She did nothing till at last he took her hand, and then her thin fingers tightened around his as if seeking help, protection, forgiveness—everything. But that woman—who was she?

"Mother, she knows me. Please leave her to me."

Her fingers tightened closer on his, and there was a movement of the arm as if to draw him nearer. He came nearer, till at last her head was pillowed on his arm. For a moment she lay thus in silence, while the tears flowed. At last she said, slowly: "Can you forgive me, John?"

"Forgive you? Yes, and more. Now that I have you safe you shall never more leave me."

"But, John, he—"

"He is dead—he was killed in some street brawl yesterday. It is in all the evening papers."

She neither cried nor in any manner noticed this, save to say, sadly "I'm glad. He—he was not a good man. I loved him once; but it is better so."

Then he found words to say all that had been in his heart these years.

She heard it all in silence, and then she said, with a faint trace of her old manner, "How came you so rich? You are well off. I see it plainly."

"Turnips, my love, only turnips. The house of 'Emerson & Co., Seed Growers and Dealers,' is founded on turnips. You shall have a quarter of a Good Friend Turnip for dinner as soon as you are able to come down."

THE GRACE OF SORROW.

There is no task so hard as that of blessing the chastening hand of sorrow—nothing so difficult to the natural man as to kiss the rod by which he has been struck, and to confess sincerely and without the affectation of formula that pain has been better for him than pleasure, and sorrow a kinder master in the end than joy. Yet if life means anything for us but eating, drinking, and enjoyment, it means discipline, and this discipline comes only through suffering. To be sure, a few sunny laughter-loving natures may be found to whom happiness is as essential as the air they breathe, as integral to their condition as the spring-time flower or the song of birds They are either too shallow for the troubles of life to take root and grow into that grand and stately patience in the presence of one's own pain, and sympathetic healing for others, which is the true meaning—or they are too impatient of sorrow to give it harborage anyhow. They must be [illegible] proved too strong for them, and they are finally worsted, then they do die—the sun ceases to shine, the flower fades, the bird's song is hushed, and they go down to the grave as nature goes into her winter's sleep when the ripeness of the season is passed—as the earth falls into the darkness of the night when the glory of the day is done. But, save these exceptions, sorrow for the most part not only purifies but enriches, not only disciplines but ennobles. By affliction we are made better friends and more sympathetic companions, braver to meet and stronger to bear, and moulded into a grander form throughout than we could ever have attained without this suffering which has been our hard but benevolent task-master

Without experience how can we understand the pain of others? To the most pitiful child what is the anguish of a broken-heart? what the grave anxieties of business? what the terror lying around the loved one's sick-bed, or following him into the battle-field and across the winter seas? All unknown lands throughout!—blank pages in the great book of life, across which even shadows do not wander for those clear unspeculative eyes! The child can understand mamma's tears It was shed them often enough itself, and has learnt by experience that they are not pleasant, but bitter and bad. It can understand, too, the words as words, "Mamma's head aches;" and it lays its fat little hands on the throbbing forehead with an air of angelic compassion—a compassion untouched by experience and only the surface-seeming of sympathy It is not real, it is merely an intellectual apprehension of words, while the essential thing remains as dark as before We must suffer before we can sympathize, and when we have suffered then our own experience teaches us to be pitiful to others We can handle best that sore of which we have felt the smart, and the burden which we ourselves have borne we can help to adjust on the shoulders of others with greatest knowledge of where the corners press All the hardness of youth comes from want of experience, all the tender pity of age, the helpfulness of maturity, come from the foregone knowledge of pain If sorrow does nothing else for us, it teaches us to be tender to others, and shows us how to alleviate by having taught us how to bear

Sometimes, indeed, sorrow has not this grace over the souls of those who suffer They will not submit to their pain—they will not bless the hand that chastens, nor kiss the rod that smites. They stiffen themselves against fate, and harden their hearts to combat the inevitable, against which no man's strength prevails, they accept their sufferings with angry pride, rather than letting them root in submission, by which they would be transformed to grace and good They fight against the action of those forces which are beyond our power to subdue, and lose in the vain effort the strength which, turned to wise acceptance, would have made them greater and nobler than they were before These people, wrapped up in their own unhappiness embittered by their misfortunes, hardened by their sorrows, have no sympathy to give to any one If others have passed through the fire, can not they show still the wound and the burn where they were scorched to the quick?—and if others have wept in the midnight watches, have not they lost their sleep by crying to the Lord in vain? "All that you have suffered," they say bitterly, "we have endured in greater measure Go to the smiling and content for sympathy, do not come to us who have none to spare from our own afflictions What is your trouble to ours? You have lost a son and we have lost a son, but you do not feel as much as we do, for no one *can* feel so much! You have this and that compensation—another boy or girl who is devoted to you, or a loving wife, a faithful husband, or money, or work—or your boy was not so beautiful as ours, and we have not that special thing for our comfort What matters it that we have something else? Our heart is hardened against patience, shut against consolation We will not take our sufferings as means of grace, and we will not forgive, through submission, that Great Power which has oppressed and tortured us!" So they live in perpetual gloom and undying wrath of sorrow, and the old age which finds them hard makes them harder still, until their pitilessness becomes not only a scourge to others but to themselves also, robbing life of all its grace and experience of all its meaning. Such instances are not uncommon, and all of us know people whose troubles have so narrowed and concentrated their sympathies in themselves as to make them incapable of giving even a passing compassion to others These are the stony ground, whereon the good seed sown withers away and brings forth no fruit for the good of themselves

But the good ground? What does sorrow there? It simply transforms the whole nature, and makes that which was beautiful more beautiful still, that which was gracious more gracious still When we meet with a man or woman of this kind—one who has grown great through suffering, softened and made more sympathetic to others—we feel that we are in the presence of some one who has been touched with living fire from the altar and rendered in part divine. That sweet and gracious woman who has gone through years of illness and yet has kept her sympathies fresh and her heart warm, is she not richer by far for her trials than if she had been one of those who are wrapped in the luxury of well-being throughout? A woman of this kind is of infinite value to the world Her judgment is matured by quiet thought, and because of her partial removal from the centre of things. She stands to the side, more as a spectator than an actor in society, and is able to see things with more clearness than those who are blinded by the dust and smoke of the active turmoil—able to measure all by a truer standard than can those who stand so close that small matters become disproportionately great and insignificant ones too grave. And she who has withdrawn somewhat from the world by reason of sorrow, and who has let that sorrow ripen her soul, not harden her heart, how pitifully she can feel for others—but also how wisely she can comfort and how clearly apportion the amount to be paid to suffering! She can console a child that cries for a pleasure denied—the girl that has loved for a few days unwisely, and declares that her heart is broken for good and aye in consequence—the man who has lost all that made life worth having—the woman who is shipwrecked for time and eternity. She knows that each suffers, and has sympathy and compassion for each; while all that time of gentle exhortation and sweetest sympathy her own wounds are bleeding, her own sores smarting. The grace of sorrow is great and wholesome, and when rightly taken and grandly used, renders a character almost Godlike. But it must be taken rightly, else, like the poison which acts as medicine in its season, it destroys instead of healing. And seeing that we have all to suffer more or less, surely one of the first lessons of true wisdom to learn is how to bear our pains with patience, and how to make our sorrow into means of grace. It is to be done, if only we will honestly take heart and try; and the first thing to learn is submission, the most important thing to unlearn selfishness. This it is that lies at the root of all the ignobility of life; and this it is which must be thoroughly weeded out if a soul is to expand in the light of truth and grow into the high knowledge.

Was it a coincidence or a practical joke in the jaws of disaster that on the hottest morning of the year, which was followed by an afternoon of sultry showers, one of the oldest manufacturers of sunshades and umbrellas should fail?

ORIGIN OF THE NOVEL.

The earliest beginnings of the modern novel, like those of the modern drama, were ecclesiastical, both in purpose and authorship. Such was the story of "Abraham, the Jew and the Merchant Theodore," preached as a sermon in the Church of St. Sophia, Constantinople, in the tenth century. Persons who have suffered from the infliction of long dry sermons on obstruse points of doctrine, will regret that the fashion of conveying instruction has so utterly discarded from pulpit exercises this entertaining service of the early Christian churches This sermon is a story in form, and is worked out dramatically It purports to be founded on facts, but, like most historical romances, it treats historical facts with easy liberty The story is shortly this: In the reign of Heraclius there lived in Byzantium a merchant named Theodore, a good man and a just, who met with shipwreck and ruin, and then went begging of his friends a loan for freighting a new vessel. The friends, in the usual way, bow him out, shut the door in his face, or drive him from their houses. As a last resource he goes to a worthy Jew named Abraham, and asks him to advance the money. The Jew consents to do so on condition that the merchant can get some one to stand surety to him for the repayment of the loan should Theodore die The merchant again goes to his friends, and is again refused with coldness or insult. He passes, in despair, through the copper market, [illegible] imperial palace, when his eye is arrested by the great Christ set up by Constantine over the portico, glittering in the morning sun In a moment of inspiration the rejected man spreads his arms to the Christ and entreats Him to stands surety for him. Then he brings the Jew to the market place and points him out the surety he has chosen. After some hesitation and a gentle protest, the Jew, who trusts the honor of Theodore, but has no confidence in the image, agrees to give him the money The merchant is again wrecked, and loses all. A beautiful description follows of the poor fellow's shame and distrust, of the kindness of the Jew, who seeks him out, comforts him, and promises to lend him the same sum of money again The character of the Jew is admirably drawn—a mixture of generous trust and yet of cautious meanness, very true to life He bargains that should Theodore remain away during the winter, he should send him home, by a safe hand, half his profits This the merchant promises to do Then Theodore sails for Spain, passes the pillars of Hercules, comes to Britain, and lades his vessel with tin, after having sold well the merchandise he had brought from Constantinople. He returns to the Mediterranean, and winters either in Spain or Sicily His promise troubles him. He has the money but finds no one to whom he can confide it, as all the ships have sailed before the equinoctial storms burst over the sea Then, full of faith, resolved to keep his word, he places in a stout box some money, and a letter "In the name of my help and God, my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, who is also my surety for a large sum of money, I, Theodore, humbly address my master Abraham, who, with God, is my benefactor and creditor I would have thee know, Master Abraham, that we all, by the mercy of God, are in good health God has verily prospered us well, and brought our merchandise to a good market And now, see! I send thee fifty pounds of gold which I commit to the care of my surety, and He will convey the money safely to thy hands Receive it from me, and do not forget us Farewell"

Then, having fastened up the box and pitched it well, he flings it into the sea The story passes to Abraham walking by the waters of the Sea of Marmora with his old steward, conversing on his prospects, the old Jew sits on the shingle, and washes his feet, when he notices something dancing on the wavelets, draws it out, and discovers the box with the gold and letter from the faithful Theodore. On the return of the merchant next spring, Abraham, to prove the faith of the Christian, denies having received the gold The wavering of the merchant's mind is well described His faith in Christ is very strong, so also is his confidence in the integrity of Abraham He cannot believe that his surety has not delivered the box, and yet he cannot doubt his creditor. Then, in perplexity, he bids the Jew come with him to the copper market, and take oath before the brazen Christ on the tetrastyle The final scene is very beautifully told. Theodore, with outspread hands, pours forth a noble prayer, and the Jew, struck to the heart by the glorious faith that shines forth in the humble merchant, falls prostrate, weeping, and asks to believe with his friend in Christ the great Surety

AMERICAN TIPPLING.

How Much Liquor is Drunk in the United States.

The *Rochester Democrat* says that Prof Henry A Ward, of that city, having been applied to by a member of the British Parliament for statistics in regard to the liquor traffic in this country, in turn applied to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and received from him the following letter

WASHINGTON, June 24, 1878

SIR —Your letter of the 15th inst to the honorable the Secretary of the Interior, asking for some statistics in regard to the liquor traffic in the United States for a member of the English Parliament, was referred to this office on the 18th inst In reply, I have the honor to state that the only official information I can give you on the subject is derived from returns to the Treasury Department of the quantities of domestic spirits and malt liquors on which tax has been paid, and imported liquors that have been withdrawn for consumption. The returns for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877 are as follows

Spirits distilled from whatever materials, gallons	57,459,980
Ale, beer, lager beer, and porter, barrels	9,902,353
Imported spirits of all kinds, gallons	1,316 670
Imported wines in casks and bottles, gallons	5,723,409

The following is a statement of the amount of special or license taxes paid to the Government by dealers in liquors during the same year

Retail dealers in spirituous liquors, $25 each	$3,840 469
Wholesale dealers in spirituous liquors, $100 each	449,729
Retail dealers in malt liquors exclusively, $20 each	147,801
Wholesale dealers in malt liquors exclusively, $50 each	42,001

Thus it appears there were upwards of 166,000 liquor dealers in the country that year

From the above and other data, Hon Edward Young, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, estimates the amount of money annually expended in the United States for liquors, by consumers, to be nearly $596,000,000

Respectfully,
GREEN B RAUM,
Commissioner

PROF HENRY A WARD, Rochester, N Y.

HORACE GREELEY'S APPLICANT —Mr Greeley was in an awful humor one day, writes an old attache of the Tribune, when a young fellow, with all the flush of budding genius on his brow, and an official paper in his hand, came in.

"Please give that to Mr. Greeley," he said, with a lofty air, thrusting his letter into my hand.

I complied with his request, and was told to "show the young whelp up, and be quick about it."

The "young whelp" had scarcely entered the room when Greeley opened on him. The following dialogue ensued:

Greeley—"I see you want a place on my paper. What are your qualifications? How much newspaper work have you ever done?"

Stranger (taken aback and hesitating)—"I—that is—you see by my letter of introduction that I am a graduate of Cornell Univ—"

Greeley—"That's no recommendation here. What can you do? What do you know about journalism?"

Stranger—"I come from L———, where I have done some work on the local weekly. And by the way, I am well (I may say very well) acquainted with your brothers-in-law, the Messrs ———."

Greeley—"Is that so? Well, then, if you want to know what I think of that, I must say you know a couple of mighty mean men? Good morning, sir."

The young man left, I believe, with a distinct impression that his mission was not the revolutionizing of journals.

A French lady, who was on her first visit to England, was walking in Kew Gardens, the other day She was, on the whole, much pleased; but was greatly shocked at the notice which she read at every turn, that "Birdnesting is strictly forbidden." "How severe you are and cruel in this country," she at last sorrowfully exclaimed, "that even the little birds may not make their nests in your public gardens!"

From the Boston Transcript.

MY CASTLE.

I built me a stately castle—
A castle in the air—
And all the treasures of Dreamland
I brought to make it fair

Italy's loveliest pictures
And the Orient's choicest gold
My fairy messenger wishes
Brought at my bidding bold.

On Araby's sweetest perfumes,
From jewelled censers swung,
Floated the grand old anthems
The German masters sung.

And Fortune came, too, to meet me—
Ah! did she bring loss or gain?
Some of her smiles she left with me,
But she took my castle in Spain

Oh, Fortune! take back thy favors,
And leave me in Dreamland again,
But only her scornful laughter
Made answer to me in my pain.

Then the world looked gray and cheerless,
And my life seemed cruel and cold,
Oh! would the fresh air of Dreamland
Never soothe my cares as of old?

Long I searched alone for my treasures
On the open, desolate plain,
Till at last glad Nature met me
And she made me hope once again.

She led me out from the shadows,
She showed me the sun and the bloom,
She bade me read from her pages,
Denial of sorrow and doom.

I reached the least of her wonders,
O blessed, thrice blessed surprise!
There I found again my castle,
My wife! in thy beautiful eyes!

ODDS AND ENDS.

Young men should pattern after pianos—be square, upright, grand.

Texas would make 210 States equal in size to that of Rhode Island.

Three thousand dogs have been killed in Baltimore during the last fortnight.

Forty eight lost children were found by the police of Boston on the Forth, and restored to their parents.

A Texas clergyman preached a severe sermon against horse-racing, and before he was through, three or four deacons had quit the house.

San Francisco has seven female millionaires, not one of whom has ever given a dollar for any charitable or benevolent object.

The Congressional Globe establishment of Washington, with all its contents, has been purchased by Congress for $100,000.

Archery is the most dangerous amusement for young women. They are sure to make an arrow escape from their beaux —*Chicago Tribune.*

There are three thousand beer saloons in Cincinnati, and yet people lean against the horse-trough and wonder why the country does not prosper.

"How nice the corn pops," said a young man who was sitting with his sweetheart before the fire. "Yes," she responded demurely, it's got over being green."

"Beg pardon for stepping on your train," said a fop at a ball; then added, "You ought to have a cow catcher on it" "And I would have caught a calf," said the young lady.

In Cos Cob, Conn, may be seen a house that has been surrounded by scaffolding for years, although tenanted, because by Connecticut law unfinished houses are exempt from taxation.

Two good sized whales were seen in Portland harbor last week, whither they had followed a large school of mackerel A tug-boat made several attempts to capture them, but without success

A Virginia woman, it is stated, "has died from the excessive use of tobacco aged one hundred years" Dealers should be arrested and heavily fined for selling tobacco aged one hundred years

When Mrs Dom Pedro's popsy-wopsy begins to cry, the nurse remarks "Now does ze ootle Louis Maria Guiseppe Alcantara Gustav Miguel Raphael Gabriel Gonzaga want a taste of ze soothing syrup?"

Swarthmore girls who were made Bachelors of Arts the other day are now going in for the hearts of bachelors The difference between them and the poets is that they are not born but made bachelors.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

It is a singular fact that many ladies who know how to preserve everything else, can't preserve their temper Yet it may easily be done on the self-sealing principle. It is only to "keep the mouth of the vessel tightly closed."

Nothing beats lightning for speed unless it is the way a boy jumps out of bed these mornings, when after his mother has shouted herself hoarse for him to get up, he finally hears his daddy's boots upon the lower step of the stairs coming up

A merchant tells us that he set a hen on an old tomato can, recently, and hatched five bottles of catsup, with lithographed lables, and a dozen fine tomato plants. The gentleman is an alderman, and cannot tell a lie, and would not if he could"

Among the Zulus, a nation of the Caffres, according to etiquette, the mother-in-law cannot face the son in-law, but must hide or pretend to hide, when she sees him. In this country the custom is reversed It is the son-in law who does the dodging.—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table*

William Cullen Bryant never entertained a very high opinion of Henry Ward Beecher. Even when the latter was at the zenith of his fame and influence the poet regarded him as a man without positive religious convictions, over fond of applause, and at heart thoroughly selfish He once remarked to a friend visiting at Roslyn in the summer of 1868' "Mr. Beecher would make a good actor, he is out of place in the pulpit"

A poem read at the Wyoming Centennial urged the vast crowd to "Strike the lyre in warning strain!" "Strike the lyre in martial strain!" "Strike the lyre in mournful strain!" "Strike the lyre in joyful strain!" "Strike the lyre in dulcet strain!" And yet he wasn't struck Anderson wasn't there. He probably got wind of what was going to take place, and remained away to avoid being struck in all those strains —*Norristown Herald*

Mrs Scoville, a young Chicago widow, advertised for correspondence "with a view to matrimony" Tom Moore, a waiter in a Deadwood hotel, wrote to her. Many letters passed between them, they exchanged photographs, and as length agreed to marry. The widow spent all her money in the purchase of a railroad ticket to Deadwood, but Tom had told her that he was a prosperous landlord, and so she felt easy as to financial matters. On her arrival at Deadwood, he confessed that he was only a waiter. She broke off the engagement instantly, and some generous persons gave her money with which to get home.

Lady Barker recommends airy bedrooms for children She says "The fondest and fussiest parents do not always understand that on the most careful attention and simple rules depend the straightness of their children's spines, the strength of their limbs, their freedom from coughs and colds, and in fact, their general health But few consider that half of a young child's life should be spent in its bed. So that unless the atmosphere of the room they sleep in, the quality of the bed they lie on and the texture of the clothes which cover them are taken into consideration, it is only the half of their existence which is being cared for."

The celebration of the battle of Monmouth recalls the tradition that Washington swore at Lee there a hundred years ago in the way the occasion demanded. Gen. Charles Scott, of Virginia, was a very profane man, and a friend, after the war, anxious to correct his bad habit, asked him if "the admired Washington" ever swore. "Yes, once," answered Scott, after a moment's reflection, "it was at Monmouth, and on a day that would have made any man swear. Yes, Sir, he swore on that day till the leaves shook on the trees, charmingly, delightfully Never have I enjoyed such swearing before or since. Sir, on that ever-memorable day he swore like an angel from Heaven."

We do not know who wrote the following story, and perhaps it is not true: "A young lady was occupied in tending her plants in a small conservatory, which was partitioned off by a lattice work from the hennery, so as to afford light and warmth to the latter. While so occupied she began to sing, when all the fowls, some 25 in number, congregated behind the lattice, and seemed much to enjoy the music, and kept jerking their heads from one side to the other, as if keeping time. On stopping the singing they ceased their motions, but renewed them immediately when it was resumed. This extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed by several other persons, and created much astonishment."

A rich old bachelor, Mr. Shaw, lives on a five hundred acre farm in Lewis county, Ky. He dresses like a monk of the thirteenth century, and devotes his whole time and fortune to flowers and tropical fruits. His farm is surrounded by a high fence, without gates or bars. His house is covered with rare vines; he has fig trees twenty years old and flowers by the acre. He never derives a cent from his outlay of money or labor, but delights in "multiplying curious growths and combining nature and art in wonderful forms." He calls his little colony of bees his children, and the birds that feed from his table little angels. The birds follow him through the walks and take the berries from his hand.

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—Two thousand American cattle is the average weekly number arriving at Liverpool per steamer, and in that city's cattle market the American animals have for weeks greatly predominated.

—Henry Armitt Brown is the only Pennsylvania member, and Francis Vincent, of Wilmington, the only Delaware member of the Cobden Club. This club, devoted to the propegandism of free trade, has its annual meeting in London on the 29th of this month

—Peter Cooper is a conspicuous contradiction of the current idea that success depends on the steady pursuit of one calling, or longevity on robust health. Few men who have attained fortune have been engaged in more varieties of business, and he has been an invalid from the cradle. He is now in his eighty eighth year.

—The National party of New York has nominated Gideon J. Tucker for Judge, on a platform with planks favoring absolute paper money, payment of the public debt in paper, railway control in New York, a protective tariff, an income tax, technical schools, exclusion of the Chinese, and fewer hours of work

—"Have you invented anything since you arrived in Chicago this morning?" said the *Inter-Ocean*, saluting Mr Edison, as he stopped over on his way to the Eclipse Mr Edison was sorry to say that he had forgotten to do so, but went on to tell just where he stood in the matter of graphs and phones. One hundred and fifty-eight is the number of his inventions

—The managers of the Permanent Exposition have reduced the price of admission to fifteen cents for adults and five cents for children The numerous excursionists to the Park will no doubt avail themselves of the reduced price and visit this grand collection of exhibits. Special arrangement have been made for the accommodation of picnics Musical performances every day.

—Mayor Beaudry of Montreal, is placed in an unpleasant position by the publication of the correspondence between the Premier, Mr Mackenzie, and himself He was plainly notified by the government of his duty to protect the Orange procession, and was offered all the force he required for the purpose Mayor Beaudry however, preferred to take his instructions from the mob

—The New York *Graphic*, which is nothing, if not original and striking, suggests to Russia to negotiate her next loan in the United States As she has never defaulted in the payment of interest and she is willing to pay considerably above current rates for money, and there is a plethora of money in this country, there is no reason why a Russian loan should not succeed in the United States.

—These newspapers which are too proud or too obstinate to retract any unjust or improper language which they have admitted to their columns, should profit by the example of an exchange, which gives notice as follows: "If any subscriber finds a line in his paper that he does not like and cannot agree with, if he will bring his paper to the office and point out the offending line, the editor will take his scissors and cut it out for him"

—The Atlanta *Constitution*, speaking of the present condition of the colored race in Georgia, says: "Their average prosperity is quite equal to that of the whites, and the majority of them are as thrifty All signs of the bitterness shown between the races has passed away, and the negro now goes to the polls, and votes, if he votes at all, with an eye to the material results to be brought about, and without let or hinderance from any quarter."

—The Earl of Beaconsfield's grandfather was a very practical man, and having realized a fortune in business, he retired to a life of luxurious and elegant ease at Bradenham House, Bucks He was the friend of Walpole, and a distinguished company often met at his house He is said to have had the greatest contempt for the dreamy literary pursuits of his son Isaac, who was the first to render the name of Disraeli famous His grandson is said to possess some of his characteristics

—The *Germantown Telegraph* says: "George Lear, Esq., the Attorney General of the Commonwealth, having intimated a desire to go to the State Senate, will be nominated by the Republicans of Bucks county. But he will not be elected for several reasons—one of which is that Bucks county has latterly become pretty reliably Democratic." The *Telegraph* has overlooked the popularity of Mr. Lear, which is so strong that he not only will poll the full strength of his own party, but in all probability draw enough voters from the Democrats to overcome the usual small Democratic majority.

—The charters of several of the Pacific and other railroad companies which have received grants of lands from the Government to aid in building their roads, have contained clauses provided that such of the lands so granted as should remain unsold at the end of three years from the time of the completion of the road should be subject to entry and preemption under the Homestead laws, at $1 25 per acre The Kansas Central and Union Pacific Railroad Companies have each been selling lands of this class for several years past at prices ranging from $2 50 to $15 per acre, and the aggregate of such sales has been very great The questions with regard to the right of the companies to make such sales, and of the remedy which settlers may have in the premises, has been referred to the law offices of the Interior Department, who have rendered a decision upon them

The decision involves many collateral questions, which must give rise to extended litigation, but it is understood to be favorable to the settlers who have preempted tracts of railroad lands which were granted under the conditions alluded to, and it will fix the status of many thousands of sales which have been made by the several Pacific Railroad Companies after the three years limitation had expired. Among the collateral issues of this decision which must come up for the decision of the courts will be the following; Whether or not the titles conveyed by the railroad companies after the expiration of the limitation are good in law, and what remedy the purchasers may have; and whether or not such purchases may not have a right of recovery against the roads for the prices they have paid in excess of $1.25 per acre. Another complication arises from the fact that the Government has continued to patent this land to the railroad companies without question. It is not known to what extent the decision deals with these questions.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C, July 22, 1878.

EDITOR GAZETTE.—We referred last week to the baseless investigation of charges against our Columbia Hospital, and the final report of the Board of Inquiry confirms our statement The discharged nurse who caused the investigation had absolutely no case, for her own witnesses failed to support any of her allegations, so the Board dismissed the matter as unworthy of further consideration. We expect another investigation next winter of the Insane Asylum because one of its inmates charges he is improperly held and treated One of our daily papers publishes the letter which he writes, and we doubt not some Congressman whose brains are quite as lacking in equilibrium as the lunatic's will introduce and press upon the House a resolution of inquiry into the care and treatment of the Asylum patients The name of this lunatic is Conway. He brought himself into great notoriety a few years since by attempting to shoot Senator Pomeroy of Kansas for alleged improper advances to his, Conway's wife No attempt was made to punish him therefore and for a long time afterwards he was permitted to wander through our streets, as his undoubted insanity took the harmless form of decorating his clothes and hat with colored rags and ribbons which he alleged were insignia pertaining to the high rank he held among the aristocrats of the world. That he remains "as mad as a March hare" no one doubts who sees him at the asylum clinging lovingly to his decorations, yet he is sane enough to match with some Members of Congress,—hence our belief that an investigation will be demanded next winter The asylum passed through a rigid and searching one last year which developed only the fact that an honest superintendent could at times overlook certain details entrusted to his attendants, and as he resigned after action of the ... to go for his successor Under an Act of Congress there is a post office box provided at this asylum in which patients can deposit letters without interference or espionage of the officials—hence any friend can be informed of abuses should any exist and sanity enough be found to do the needful writing involved

It must be gratifying to the whole people of the United States to know that Washington not only has the largest medical library in the world but that it is being put to one of the very best uses that such a collection of valuable books can be employed. Under the immediate supervision of the Surgeon General a book of reference is being compiled, which is to be to every intelligent physician in the land what the American Cyclopedia is to the student of general knowledge Literature has not yet had an acquisition of this kind, and its addition, growing out of the Federal City, as the work of one of its public officers will be a matter of no little interest to the citizen who prides himself on his nationality. When it is remembered this book will enable the physician in the shortest possible time to inform himself on any case he may have on hand by all that has ever been written on the subject, its value to the health of the world can hardly be over estimated It is intended that every library in the country shall be furnished with one at the cost of production, the copy consisting of six volumes as large as Webster's dictionary.

The Commissioner of Agriculture, General Le Duc, is determined his incumbancy shall not be profitless to the country The subject of fig culture has now his earnest and thorough investigation, which has prepared him to announce with the utmost confidence, that this fruit can be successfully and most profitable cultivated in the temperate and warm climate of America He strongly recommends the subject to agriculturists throughout the country and suggests the varieties as the best to be experimented upon In collecting his information he has availed himself of the services of our foreign ministers stationed in fig growing countries It is quite possible that curing figs may soon become as much an American industry as making raisins and sorghum syrup and sugar

Congress authorized the Public Printer to publish a third edition of the Polaris Expedition and to furnish a copy at cost to any person wanting it It is a large well bound book, beautifully illustrated and of finest typography Its cost is $1 75, which sum will cover postage Hence any person desiring a copy can secure it by remitting this amount to Hon John D Defrees D D

SHREWD SWINDLING.—Some fellow who had planned a new dodge executed it successfully a little after noon, July 16th at Espy, Heidelbach & Co's banking house at Third and Vine Sts, Cincinnati He had watched about the place until he saw that the teller had gone to dinner, and then he went in and asked for two checks on the Hanover National Bank of New York, one of $12 payable to H Hoffman, and the other of $10 payable to A Henry Though it is not often a stranger is thus accommodated, a streak of good luck favored this stranger, and the request was granted The clerk who received the stranger's money did not give him the checks, but as in all such cases filled out two blanks prepared for the purpose, giving the data upon which the exchange clerk could fill out the check On these blanks the number of dollars was written in pencil Instead of passing these tickets to the exchange clerk himself, the clerk who filled them up gave them to the stranger and told him where to present them There seems to have been no sort of suspicion about the man, for he was not watched at all, and found no difficulty in writing the figure 7 before the 12 on one ticket and 9 before the 10 on the other, so that when they came to the exchange clerk they directed him to fill up two checks, one for $712 and the other for $910. He did it, and the lucky stranger left. As soon as the two clerks had an opportunity to speak of the transaction, the size of their mistake was discovered Immediate steps were taken to stop the payment of the checks, and every bank within reach was warned not to negotiate these checks The police were put on the track, but up to a late hour the smart man was not found.

—Until very recently the proposition that electricity might be employed for general illuminating purposes has been looked upon by people with an incredulity not unlike that with which the proposal to light public thoroughfares with gas was at first regarded. It was thought that though electricity might be used profitably in light-houses, yet it could never prove successful as a means of lighting the streets. Thanks to the impulse given by M Denayrouze, the Jablokhoff apparatus has shown its practicability, and is now employed at Paris in the Place de l'Opera, along the Avenue de l'Opera and in the Place du Palais Royal, as well as in several public buildings, and, as *L'Electricite* says, gas has become a subaltern and been reduced to the second rank, and the main question in regard to the new illuminator is merely one of the comparative merits of the Jablokhoff and the Loutain apparatuses.

—The London correspondent of the *World* continues to furnish Americans some comfort in regard to their trade prospects abroad. He announces that an eminent wholesale firm in Manchester has devoted a large part of its premises to a new kind of business, the sale of American cotton goods. He does not undertake to answer for the sensations of old-fashioned Manchester men at seeing the notice by this firm that it had made arrangements with a New York company to supply it with calicoes for home or export trade. The political economists there have hitherto disposed of the whole question by a wave of the hand, but they cannot avoid seeing now the Wamsutta or Lonsdale goods in pretty nearly every dry goods store in London, Liverpool and other large towns.

—Artificial ice factories are successfully running this summer in several Southern cities.

GREAT REUNION AT NEWARK, OHIO.

It is estimated that there were at least 20,000 people present at the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Reunion, at Newark, on Monday, July 22nd. Among the first of the eminent invited guests to arrive was General Sherman, who came from Lancaster, where he had spent Sunday, arriving at Newark at 8 o'clock A. M.

President Hayes arrived from Columbus shortly after 9 o'clock He was accompanied by Governor Bishop and staff, and the two were escorted by the Governor's Guard and part of the 14th Regiment, Ohio National Guard Among those who accompanied the President on his trip from Columbus were Attorney-General Devens, A. T. Wikoff, United States Pension Agent, Colonel Milton Barnes, Secretary of State; General Wager Swayne, J. W Keifer and C C. Walcutt, of Ohio, and General Hayden, of Indiana. At least 15,000 people were gathered about the depot to witness the arrival of the Presidential party. The visitors were escorted from the depot to the Lansing House by the Newark Guards and the companies which had come from from Columbus. A procession was formed about 12 o clock and the line of march was taken up for the old fort near Newark, the scene of the reunion There were twenty six companies or portions of companies of the Ohio National Guard and Veterans, and seven brass bands The President, General Sherman and other distinguished visitors, went with the procession in carriages and were repeatedly cheered on the line of march.

The welcoming address at the grounds was made by General Willard Warren. General Keifer, member of Congress from the Springfield District, delivered an oration A considerable portion of his opening was devoted to an eulogy of General McPherson, this being the anniversary of his death. The speaker next referred at length to Ohio's contributions to the war and her sacrifices, paying tributes to her military and civil heroes After the address the President, General Sherman and others were introduced to the audience from the stand.

The City of Newark was profusely decorated with flags, evergreens and mottoes of welcome Among the attractive features was the old war eagle, "Abe," which accompanied a Wisconsin regiment during the war

A banquet was given that night at the Lansing House at 10 o'clock. General R C Woods presided The following were the toasts

"Our Country," responded to by General J A Garfield.

"The President of the United States," responded to by General J Warren Keifer

"The Governor of Ohio," responded to by Governor R M Bishop

"The Army and Navy," responded to by General Sherman.

"The Rank and File," responded to by General Thomas Ewing

"The General Staff," responded to by Colonel L M Dayton

"Our Volunteer Generals," responded to by Judge M Force

"The Memory of General McPherson," drunk standing and in silence.

"Our Heroic Dead," responded to by General John A Logan

"Ohio in the War," responded to by General Durbin Ward

"Ohio in Peace," responded to by General Wager Swayne.

"Sweethearts and Wives," responded to by Ex Governor Thomas L Young

During the day a member of a Zanesville militia company, name unknown, fell out of a window of the Wilson House and was instantly killed.

The President and party left at midnight for Washington

THE PERILS OF ÆRIAL TRAVEL.

The Eventful Voyage and Safe Descent of the Pilot of the Flying Machine.

The many thousand persons who saw the ascension of the flying machine from the Boston Common, a week or so ago, admired the coolness of the operator, Mark Quinlin in making the attempt in the strong wind.

The word "let go" was given five minutes before nine o clock, and the machine suddenly shot upward to a height of 2,000 feet, instead of ascending gradually and smoothly, as was the intention In attempting to work the cranks by means of which the fans are put in motion, Quinlin found to his horror that something was binding the gearing, and that the machinery would not work The balloon, being inflated with hydrogen gas which has a greater expansive power than the ordinary illuminating gas that is generally used in ballooning he came of greater susceptibility to the influence of the rarified atmosphere at such a great elevation, expanded rapidly and began to crack, and the bands surrounding the vulcanized rubber cylinder or balloon began to snap

The situation of the aeronaut was now one of extreme danger He must do something, and that immediately; he must get his machinery in motion to descend into a lower atmosphere, or accomplish the same result by a more hazardous expedient of cutting a hole in the balloon He resolved that nothing but the direst necessity would tempt him to resort to the latter method of regaining terra firma. He determined not to resort to the cutting until all the other expedients had failed, and taking a piece of hempen cord he wound it around his left ankle and then removing his foot from the stirrup he fastened it securely to one of the brass pipes of which the frame of the machine is constructed

Having fastened his left wrist in the same way to the frame of the machine, Mr Quinlan got out of his saddle and let himself down under the machine. Having discovered the cause of the difficulty to be a loosened screw, the head of which projecting out came in contact with one of the small gear wheels, he took out his jack knife, and using the point of a blade as a screw driver, he turned the screw back into its place and fastened it securely He then regained his seat and found that the fan would work, and that under the influence of a reverse motion to the central or horizontal fan, he was descending. He made his first landing at Farnumsville, near Grafton, at twenty minutes after 10 o clock, having made the forty four miles in one hour and twenty-five minutes

After a luncheon and a rest he made another ascent, with the hope that he might reach Boston in time to make two other exhibitions, as advertised The machine this time worked well, but after he had got well up he found that the lower current of wind was blowing in the same direction from which he had come, and in order to rectify this, he started for the higher current, and found that it was blowing toward Boston, but yet he was a great way from the city, and with everything in his favor it was yet another thing to make the desired point Contrary winds proved too much for his courage and skill, and after learning that the lower current had not changed at all since he had started he concluded it best to land in the most available place, and did so without much trouble, this time at Dover, and about an hour after he left Farnumsville He concluded to start for Boston by rail, which he did, reaching there about 6½, and bringing his machine with him, which was found to be in good condition, and which, he says, worked perfectly after he fixed it securely.

—The Pottsville (Penn) *Miners' Journal* says: "The abrupt change from bright sunshine to the intense darkness of a mine often causes temporary blindness, where the journey from the top to the bottom of the mine is made quickly. To allow the miners to recover their sight it is the custom in some mines to have a well-lighted, white-washed room at the foot of the shaft, where the miners can sit while recovering the use of their eyes. To obviate this delay it is suggested that if one eye be closed a moment or two before entering the pit, and kept closed till the bottom of the shaft is reached on opening the eye the miner will be able to see distinctly the moment the lower darkness is reached. This custom is already carried out by miners in Mexico, who come to the daylight and then return at once, keeping the eye closed during their brief excursion to the sunlight."

NEWS ITEMS.

—The Mayor of Jefferson, Texas, receives a yearly salary of $1. The town is now declining

—France and Switzerland exhibit a larger number of clocks and watches at the Paris Exhibition than all the other countries put together.

—Silver is in demand in San Francisco. Since the first of the month more than half a million dollars in gold have been exchanged for silver at par.

—The Elmira (N Y) Farmers' Club at a recent meeting denounced the patent 'cow milker' as a fraud, and the farming community is directed to look out for it.

—A fall of one-tenth of an inch per mile will produce a motion in rivers. The greatest velocity is at the surface and in the middle, and the least at the bottom and sides.

—Machinery now desicates 20,000 eggs per day at Chicago, preserving them for any length of time in a rich yellow granulated shape, to be made new by adding water and milk

—Queen Isabella's jewels are now being sold, and will take all this month for the Paris auctioneers to sell them. The catalogue enumerates three hundred and ten lots, but there are hundreds upon hundreds of single articles of jewelry, some of them of immense value.

—Congressman Alexander H. Stephens has never married. No relatives live with him at Liberty Hall His body servant is black, his secretary is white. He hates pork and likes baked coon. He is hot tempered His nature is good and generous He was liked by Greeley and detested by Sumner.

—Quite a sensation has been created in Richmond, Va, police circles by the sudden appearance of James P Phillips, who was supposed to have been hung nine years ago for the murder of his wife. It is not known whether he was resuscitated after being cut down, or whether only his effigy was hung

—The foundation for a Jesuit college to cost $500 000 has been begun in San Francisco It will comprise a college with all the requirements of modern education, such as labratories libraries, studies and rooms for the students and professors, a church, and a theatre capable of seating 5,000 persons

—Mary Benton, of Elton, Durham county, England, is supposed to be the oldest woman in the world She was born February 12, 1731, and is, of course, in her 148th year She is in possession of all her faculties, perfect memory, hearing and eyesight. She cooks, washes and irons, threads her own needle and sews without spectacles.

—Senator Burnside smiles a quiet smile when he reads of the sad havoc the newspapers are making of his health Instead of being sick and worn, it is said he is in excellent condition, and feels more concern over the coming session of the Congressional Military Commission at the Virginia Sulphur Springs than he does about slight accidents from falling windows

—The Council Bluffs *Nonpareil* records the fact that a young man and woman arrived in that city recently, who had walked all the way from Pennsylvania, bound for Nebraska to take a homestead They were not penniless, but had not money enough to pay their fare, and therefore walked the entire distance, They were unable to make anything more than a living in the east, and had determined to strike west and take a homestead

—A gang of armed roughs and tramps boarded a crowded excursion train on the New Haven and Northampton road at Cheshire, Conn, on Saturday night as a party was returning from the Sound Women were insulted, clothing stolen, men struck, the rear car unshackled and the train stopped several times, The passengers and conductor were helpless A few of the tramps were thrown from the train and the rest left at Plainville The train was four hours late at Westfield

—William Campbell, the Scottish giant, died lately at Newcastle-on Tyne, at the age of twenty-six Campbell had been exhibiting in London at the Egyptian Hall, and returned to Newcastle, intending to stay only a few days He stood 6 feet 3 inches, and weighed 798 pounds measured 96 inches round the shoulders, 76 round the breast, 47 round the thigh, and 35 round the calf of the leg He was the biggest man in the United Kingdom, and, so far as report goes, in the world

—A new way of filling a theatre is resorted to in Paris, where in summer the theatres are empty in fine weather, and only full when the rain drives folks in from the boulevards. There is a kind of chemical paper that changes color with the damp When the atmosphere is dry it is blue, when wet it turns to pink The manager prints free admissions on this chemical paper, and prints at the foot a condition "This ticket is only available if the ticket is blue If it be pink it will be refused"

—Gen P H Sheridan arrived at Crook City July 20th, and went to Gen Bradley's headquarters on the Little Missouri river, sixty five miles from Deadwood, on the 21st, escorted by Capt Guy V Henry's Company, of the Third Cavalry It is reported that Gen Sheridan will select a location for a permanent military post in the Black Hills before returning The Bear Paw Mountain's gold excitement is carrying many restless gold seekers from Deadwood, and a band of twenty men left on the 19th for the new Eldorado.

—The day after Dr Carver performed his great feat of hitting 5,212 glass balls in six hours he had not an ache or a pain anywhere except in his eyes, and they felt like two balls of fire in his head The right eye was entirely closed by the inflammation During six hours of the shooting he was in agony, and many a time during that period he could not have told a man from a fence post thirty yards away. The glass balls as they were thrown in the air appeared like balls of fire by the sun reflecting on them, and acted like a mirror on his eyes, which he thought was the principal cause of the inflammation.

—Says the Macon, Ga, *Telegraph*: N T. Johnson, L B Harned and F S Johnson, Jr., have returned from a trip to Apalachicola and the gulf They report that the party landed the first devil fish that was ever caught on that coast It is estimated that it weighed 3,000 pounds, and measured about fourteen feet across and about twelve in length. It was first struck with a harpoon and took the boat around the gulf at a lively rate until the second and third harpoons were put in the fish. It required the united strength of quite a number of men to pull it in the boat

—The Boston *Traveller* says that when the officials of the Andover Seminary received from an unknown man in Philadelphia a draft for twenty five thousand dollars on a New York bank, they supposed somebody was hoaxing them They made inquiries in business circles in Boston, and could learn of no such man, They searched the Philadelphia directory and could not find his name. They ventured to send the draft to the New York bank, and it was cashed at once, to their surprise. The donor had never been a student of Andover, and even now little is known of him beyond his name, and that he is an old man.

—A new Air Ship, which is to go to and from Europe in five days, has been invented by a man named Schiseder. It is the last invention of mechanical impossibility. It is to go a mile a minute or one hundred feet a second, with half a horse power. It is cigar-shaped, twenty feet in diameter. This is something after the Keely motor, so far as the power required. Engineer E. L. Buckup, of the Hoboken Chemical Works, overthrows this nice little calculation, by showing that the air resistance to such a machine and velocity, is 4500 pounds, and that the force necessary to overcome this would be over 800 horse power, instead of half a horse!

JAY COOKE & CO.'S ESTATE.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—After the suspension of Jay Cooke & Co, in 1873 the creditors appointed a committee and in a little more than a year after they were gratified by the reception of a dividend of 5 per cent. in stock and bonds. Since then the committee has apparently been asleep and the trustee has been in vain trying to get the remaining assets into a condition which would allow of a further distribution to the creditors

The first report that they have made was presented to a meeting of the creditors to-day. It is very long and full and of course the interested had no opportunity to decide upon any course of action, and it was finally agreed that, the committee should sit for three days to hear any objections, and that another meeting should be held on Monday next The trustee, Mr Edwin M Lewis, said he thought the best thing that could be done was to have the whole of the assets, leaving out two or three, such as Ogontz and the Lake Champlain property, carefully valued and catalogued, the aggregate ascertained and a scrip dividend of the amount issued to the creditors, each one to get a certain percentage in scrip and securities The property is then to be sold at public auction for cash for these securities nothing to be sold below the catalogued price—i e, a creditor with $1,000 of scrip could go in and buy bonds or stock or something else, and thus manage it himself. One of the advantages of such a plan would be to give a cash value to the scrip Whatever was not sold at the expiration of, say thirty days, could be set up at auction again, and after that any creditor to be allowed to come in at the invoiced price. This is the only way in which it can be done. It would take a lifetime to sell these Western lands at private sale, and it would take many years for the railroad securities to come to any fair price

It is believed that if the proposition of Mr. Lewis is accepted the dividend will be about 40 per cent. on the indebtedness of $10,000 000 There is a strong feeling in favor of dividing up the stock in the Northern Pacific rather than push it on the market

The report says that all the secured debts have been paid These amount to $1,501,007 43, which includes interest and dividends accruing between September 18, 1873, and the dates of settlement, In addition to the amount paid to secured creditors of the firm there have been paid further sums to other secured creditors amounting to $113 883 making a total paid to that class of $1,614,890 81

The trustee was instructed by the committee, on December 23, 1874, to make a dividend and distribution upon the claims against Jay Cooke & Co., out of the assets as follows Five per cent in cash, payable on and after January 20, 1875. A distribution in kind as follows: Thirty five per cent in Northern Pacific bonds, at 70 cents on the dollar, 14 per cent in Oregon Steam Navigation stock at $40 per share, and 6 per cent. of Lake Superior and Minnesota Railroad Company's income bonds at 40 per cent Pursuant thereto the trustee has, between January 20, 1875, and April 30, 1878, paid in cash $449,455 88, and distributed various stocks and bonds amounting to $5,536,834.

The connection of the estate and the Northern Pacific is gone into at length The Oregon Steam Navigation stock, collateral for a loan of $1,500 000, has been accepted as payment of the loan, and the indorsement of Jay Cooke & Co, on the notes for $400,000, held by the First National Bank of Washington, has been released, This left the estate simply in the position of a bond and stockholder of the Northern Pacific Company, and by removing the floating claim facilitated the accomplishment of the foreclosure and reorganization Under the direction of the committee the trustee bought in and surrendered the old securities held by the estate, and took the new ones issued under the plan of reorganization

At the time of the reorganization the railroad was completed on the eastern side of Bismarck, Dak, on the Missouri River, a distance of over four hundred and fifty miles, and on the western end 105 miles had been built The net income has steadily increased from some $22,000 in 1874 to $392 098 47 in 1877 The year 1878 so far shows a very handsome gain over 1877 and the net earnings can hardly fail to exceed $500,000 The total land sales by the reorganized company amount to $4,434,568, and have therefore retired that amount of the preferred stock The volume of these sales is continually increasing and there seems no dissenting reports as to the profit and advantage gained by those bondholders who have thus converted their bonds Virtually from surplus earnings the company has built thirty-one miles of additional road on the Pacific side, reaching the Puyallup coal fields, and has also expended considerable sums in the development of its coal lands and establishing proper facilities for the shipment of its coal The company has also acquired a controlling interest in the Western Railroad Company of Minnesota, a road constructed mainly by parties interested in Northern Pacific and constituting an important link in a direct connection with Minneapolis and St Paul. The road to Bismarck through Dakota has been put in thorough order as a winter road by fencing &c, and the road has been kept open without serious difficulty along its entire route for the past two winters With the rapid cancellation of preferred stock by land sales and the equally rapid development of the net earnings, while the road is being kept out of debt by frugal management, the prospect seems by no means remote of a time when dividends will be earned and paid upon preferred stock, if not an additional mile of road should ever be built The estate still hold besides the preferred stock either distributed under former orders of committee or set apart for creditors who have not yet accepted as their pro rata share a large number of shares of preferred stock which are available for distribution, if the committee should so decide So great has been the change produced by the favorable course of events that the common stock has been for the most part disposed of for prices ranging from $1 50 to $2 per share Unless the extension of time be granted this common stock cannot have much value except for voting purposes, for which it becomes available after September, 1878

The settlements which the committee instructed the trustee to take measures to impeach and set aside, were two made by Mr Henry D Cooke, the one of property known as the residence property in Georgetown and the other the property known as the Carter Place in the same city; two made by Mr Fahnestock on his wife, the one of property on Madison avenue New York, and the other of $100 000 in United States bonds, one by Mr Garland on his wife, consisting in money and a house in Lexington avenue, New York, and three by Mr Moorhead, one of a large amount of stocks and bonds on his children by his first marriage, another also of stocks and bonds to a smaller amount on his wife and her children, and the third upon his wife, of property in West Philadelphia Bills in equity were filed, but Judge McKennan sustained the demurrer and the hope of a successful contest was so slender that the trustee was quite prepared to receive overtures for a compromise when the same were brought about at the suggestion of neutral parties These negotiations took shape last year and a settlement was made by which the bills to set aside the Moorhead settlements were dismissed and the property released in consideration of the payment of $50 000, which was made—$20,000 in securities taken at an appraised value, and $30 000 in a mortgage on the West Philadelphia house, since sold at par less usual commissions In accordance with the settlement made of the De Graff suit against Moorhead, the amount thus received was paid over to Messrs De Graff, who, as Mr Moorhead's individual creditors were clearly entitled thereto. Had the decision in the cases been ultimately in their favor, this would have become a claim for some $150,000 to $200 000 The Fahnestock and Garland suits were settled in consideration of the payment in cash by the parties claiming under the settlements of Messrs Fahnestock and Garland, of $30 000, which went into the general estate. Although the amounts received from the Fahnestock and Garland as well as from the Moorhead settlements were small in amount compared with the large amount claimed, the committee were satisfied that it was for the best to settle them in this way. The case of H D. Cooke's settlements was regarded as stronger on account of his indebtedness to the firm, but the depreciation has become so great that the committee thought best to compromise in this way: The Georgetown residence property it was agreed should be confirmed and established in title to the bankrupt estate, while the Carter Place should be sold to Mr. Tenney. Of the purchase money $11,000 were to be paid to the trustee and the remainder, after discharging assessments, &c, to be invested for Mrs Cooke and her children, according to the trusts in the settlement, Mrs. Cooke to execute a full release of dower in and to all real estate lately held by H. D. Cooke. This plan has been carried out

The trustee gives a list of the claims proved, examined and audited since his last report, and appends this recapitulation:

The amount of claims proved and allowed and on which dividends can be paid, is	$7,856,652 85
The amount of claims not yet proved, but stated as debts on the books of Jay Cooke & Co, including that to the National Bank of Commerce, New York, is	201,155 59
The amount of claims proved but not allowed and not to be found on the books of Jay Cooke & Co., is	83,124 65
Making the total amount of claims May 1, 1878	$8,140,932 59

The largest of these claims are

Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co, (Syndicate)	$161,784 66
Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co (general sterling claim)	809,000 00
Milton H Sanford, New York	140,112 15
Washington National Bank	898,068 21
Lucius Hendri Weltjen	300,000 00
There has been paid	
To secured creditors	$1 614 890 81
To the United States	757 765 32
And in dividend of January, 1875	439 451 88
Making a total of	$2,812 111 01

This item of United States claims was thus made up

Navy Department	$736,737 78
7 3-10 notes	17,417 95
Post Office Department	18,869 16
Internal Revenue Department	8 683 56
Post Office Department	4,456 17
War Department	1,650 30
Making a total of	$787 765 32

Among these claims the largest and most formidable was the Navy Department claim against the individual estates of the partners In March, 1875 the Secretary of the Navy, on behalf of the United States, filed a bill in the Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, wherein they claimed the right to be paid the balance of deposit account due and owing September 23, 1873 This claim was settled for $56,885 81 less than the original demand The 7 3 10 claim was for the redemption of notes alleged to be forgeries, and the other claims were for outstanding business

On December 5, 1875, Trustee Lewis had on hand a cash balance of $805 708 51 His receipts, with this balance inclusive, up to February 21, 1876, were $1,275,173 46, and his total payments $795 251 21, leaving a balance of $479,922 25 His receipts, this balance inclusive, to May 2, 1878 were $975 826 33 leaving a balance of $119 326 68 and on July 8 last he had a balance of $250,812 28 on hand.

—The total war expense of Russia will reach nine hundred and fifty eight million roubles

☞ No one who has suffered with Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers or any other Blood Disease, has tried Dr Bull's Blood Mixture in vain, it always cures

☞ DRUNKEN STUFF.—How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them Will you be saved by them? See other column.

Special Notices.

PURE

PARIS

GREEN.

Chemical Test made for purchasers if desired

50 Cents per pound.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE,

S. W. Corner Mill and Cedar Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA

DR. C. W. GLEASON'S
Restorative Remedies.

DR. GLEASON'S LUNG RESTORATIVE is a POSITIVE CURE for Coughs, Colds and early stages of Consumption Take it in time Sample bottles 25 cents

DR. GLEASON'S LIVER RESTORATIVE is a SURE CURE for Liver Complaint Billiousness Indigestion, etc Test it Sample bottles, 25 cents

DR. GLEASON'S STOMACH RESTORATIVE CURES DYSPEPSIA

DR. GLEASON'S GOLDEN ELIXIR OR UNIVERSAL TONIC, an invaluable and invigorating Tonic for the Cure of all cases of DEBILITY and BROKEN DOWN CONSTITUTIONS

DR. GLEASON'S SALINE APERIENT Acts on the Kidneys and Cleanses the entire system of all morbid matter, etc Invaluable Spring Medicine

DR. GLEASON'S LAXATIVE WAFERS, highly Aromatic cures HABITUAL CONSTIPATION, Piles, etc Sample box 25 Cents

For sale by all druggists
Principal Depot Philadelphia 229

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.
THE LEADING EXTERNAL SPECIFIC for DISEASES of the SKIN and beautifier of the COMPLEXION for the Bath Toilet and Nursery, is recommended by PHYSICIANS SOLD by DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 Cents box, 3 Cakes, 60 cents
E S WEBSTER Prop, 50 N Fifth St, Philadelphia
231

Philadelphia.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide Over 63 000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

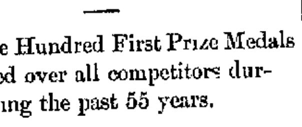
912 Walnut Street. (South Side), Philadelphia.

W. H. RHODES,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
NO. 1800 FRANKFORD AVE.,
Corner Montgomery Avenue,
And 1316 Girard Ave., below Broad St.,
PHILADELPHIA

I HAVE lately introduced a number of new and artistic styles of Pictures, to which I call your attention

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
in Oil Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors
Established and in successful operation since 1860
622

Chickering Pianos.



THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Over One Hundred First Prize Medals received over all competitors during the past 55 years.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

MESSRS. DUTTON & SON select with great care the BEST of these World Renowned Pianos, and always have on hand a very fine stock of all patterns, including Grands, Uprights and Squares.

Also, the celebrated

DUTTON & SON PIANOS,

ARE OF THE BEST PIANOS MANUFACTURED, THOROUGHLY RELIABLE INSTRUMENTS, AT LOW PRICES

Call and examine, or send for circulars

DUTTON & SON,
1301 Chestnut Street,
265 PHILADELPHIA

Globe Horse and Carriage Bazaar.
Tenth and Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia.
SERRILL & SHOEMAKER, Proprietors.

AUCTION SALES OF HORSES, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS, EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 10 o clock A. M (on and after Tuesday, March 12th) Private sales every day. Consignments solicited and liberal advances made Good Stabling for 130 horses, and storage room for 500 carriages 161

Miscellaneous.

—AN—

EXCURSION TO THE CITY

Will COST Nothing

—IF YOU—

VISIT THE

GRAND DEPOT.

Thirteenth St., Market to Chestnut,

"To Shop"

This great store of MR. WANAMAKER is something like the Centennial Exhibition,

So vast is the Building,
So vast is the variety of Goods,
So vast is crowds of People,
So vast is the stock of Dry Goods,
So vast is the stock of Clothing,
So vast is the stock of Shoes,
So vast is the stock of Hats,
So vast is the stock of Fancy Goods

A hearty invitation to one and all

—TO THE—

GREAT STORE OF THE PEOPLE

—WHERE—

No one is urged to buy,
No one is compelled to keep goods,
No one is over-charged
No one is dissatisfied,

—AND THERE ARE—

No Stairs to Climb,
No Dark Corners,
No impatience in waiting on you.

☞ *The stock in July will be kept up expressly for those who come that month to the city.*

John Wanamaker
GRAND DEPOT,
The Largest Dry Goods Store,
PHILADELPHIA.

SPECIAL NOVELTIES
IN
House-Furnishing
MATERIALS,
The Best Productions of
MODERN INDUSTRIAL ART.

EVERY article used in fitting up an apartment or dwelling house CURTAINS CURTAIN HANGING FURNITURE COVERINGS EAST LAKE QUEEN ANNE AND JACOBEAN FURNITURE including the selections of Carpets and Paper Hangings

Friends Customers Strangers visiting the city and the public generally are cordially invited to call and examine the large and varied stock and the very reasonable price at which it is offered

WALRAVEN,
1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA
41

A Cordial Invitation

IS extended to the readers of this paper when in Trenton to visit the Jewelry Palace of Messrs

COOK & JAQUES,
On State Street,
And view their fine display of
Artistic Jewelry,

And choice designs of ladies and gentlemen's Gold Watches and Chains Their selection of Roman Gold Neck Chains, Crosses Lockets and full Roman setts of Jewelry Ear Rings Buttons and Studs are superior to any found in the State They are of rich designs and goods that are rare to find They are constantly adding new and fresh goods to their stock for the Holiday Trade in Clocks Bronzes! in mantle outfits, which make a very beautiful Bridal or Christmas present, as well as choice pieces of Sterling Silver and elegant designs of Silver Plated Wares Napkin Rings Pocket Fruit Knives Tea Spoons Tab Spoons Forks and a large variety of Tea, Table and Dessert Knives and every thing to furnish out a house complement including Castors Individual Salt Distributors, Soup Ladles etc Diamond Rings and 14th 18k Engagement Rings always on hand Cook & Jaques ask you to call and look at what they have and they will try and please you in everything you want and make prices as low as the quality will allow Christmas is coming and we have just what you all want 81

Blatchley's Pumps.

Are made to suit cisterns or wells of any depth from 15 to 75 feet, either plain or lined with galvanized iron or seamless drawn tube copper We keep in stock a complete assortment in size, length and price from the cheapest to the Most Perfect and Improved Pump that can be made Our manufacturing facilities enable us to furnish the best pumps at prices but little above second and third-rate goods. When buying pumps see that they have my trade mark and name. If not for sale in your town your orders can always be filled without delay at 440 Market Street, one door from Fifth Street south side Philadelphia

246 C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer

COWELL HOUSE,
Corner of New York and Embury Avenues,
OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

Will be Open 1st of June.

(First-Class Accommodations)

227 W. E. McCOMAS, Manager

THE MILD POWER
CURES.
HUMPHREY'S
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

BEEN in general use for twenty years Everywhere proved the most Safe Simple, Economical and Efficient Medicines known They are just what the people want saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician

For sale by druggists generally

Humphrey's Specific Manual on the treatment of disease and its cure, sent free on application to Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co 109 Fulton Street, New York

JOSEPH PARKER, Agent,
247 Mill Street Bristol

BURKE'S EXPRESS,
No. 38 South Delaware Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA.
120

A. HAMMER,
Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,
Hunting Apparatus and Fishing Tackle,
and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to
SHOT REVOLVERS, full Nickle plate, $2 50
ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET
818 TRENTON, N. J

Pennsylvania Railroad.
NEW YORK DIVISION

Trains to and from Bristol Station
For Philadelphia
Kensington Depot 7 13, 7 40, 8 26, 9 39 A M 12 26, 3 40, 6 06, and 7 21, P M West Phila Depot 6 25, 10 13 A M and 1 25, 3 09, 7 01, 11 9 56 P M On Sundays Kensington Depot, 12 26, and 5 27 P M West Phila Depot, at 9 56 and 7 01 P M

For New York
At 1 16, 8 23, 9 21, and 11 40 A M 3 39, 6 21, and 7 44 P M Sunday trains 9 21 A M and 8 17 P M

For Trenton
At 8 23, 9 21, 11 09, and 11 47 A M, 2 30, 2 53, 4 31, 5 14, 6 12, 6 21, 7 05, 7 14, and 9 06 P M On Sundays, 9 21 9 53 A M and 2 53, 8 17, P M

☞ The 8 23 11 09 11 47 A M 2 53 4 31 and 6 12 P M trains connect with Belvidere Division

From Trenton.
At 6 10, 7 10, 8 00, 9 15 and 10 11 A M 12.00 M, 3 10, 3 55, 5 00, 5 55, 6 45, and 8 35 P M

From Philadelphia
Leaves Kensington Depot at 7 40 and 10 15 A M 2 10, 4 00, 4 30, 5 30, 6 15, and 8 20 P M West Phila Depot at 8 30 and 11 00 A M and 1 2 00, 5 30 and 7 00 P M and 12 00 night

From New York.
At 7 25, 8 15, and 10 55 A M 12 55, 4 55, and 7 25 P M

From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg, and the West at 8 00, A M, and 1 30 (5 15 P M, daily, except Sunday and 7 20, 9 10 A M 11 55 P M daily

For Harrisburg Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 1 30 and and 11 55, P M

For Harrisburg, Elmira Canandaigua, Niagara Falls &c at 7 20, A M

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving west are leaves Philadelphia at 12 05 A M, daily except Monday For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained

For further information see time tables which can be obtained at the ticket office

F THOMSON, Gen Manager
L P FARMER, Gen Pass Agent
G W BARKER, Supt N Y Division
F W JACKSON, Gen Supt U R R of N J Division
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Safety! Speed! Comfort!

The Camden and Atlantic R. R. Co.,
TO ATLANTIC CITY.

Broad Gauge Heavy Rails Elegant Passenger Coaches Woodruff Palace Cars, safe and substantial roadway The Fast Express Trains run through in 90 minutes The oldest and best road to the coast Six through trains daily during the season and eight on Saturdays

☞ Round Trip and Through Tickets sold, and Baggage checked through at reduced rates from all principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad and New Jersey Division Pennsylvania Company, Philadelphia and Reading, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Baltimore and Ohio Northern Central Baltimore and Potomac, Philadelphia and Erie North Pennsylvania Lehigh Valley, New Jersey Southern, West Chester and Philadelphia and other Railroads in the North West, and South

Ticket Offices in Philadelphia Nos 708 838, and 1348 Chestnut street, Depot foot of Vine street and No 4 Chelten Ave, Germantown

Take trains from Vine St Wharf Philadelphia For particulars and information address
D M ZIMMERMAN,
Secretary Treasurer and General Passenger Agent
226

Trips Resumed to Trenton.
THE STEAMER
Edwin Forrest

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony Torresdale, Beverly Burlington, Bristol, Florence Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton

Leave Arch st wharf		Leave South Trenton	
Thursday, 25	7 A M	Thursday, 25,	11 A M
Friday, 26	9 A M	Friday, 26	1 P M
Saturday, 27,	9½ A M	Saturday, 27	1½ P M
Monday, 29,	10½ A M	Monday, 29	2½ P M
Tuesday, 30	11½ A M	Tuesday, 30,	3½ P M
Wednesday 31,	12 M	Wednesday, 31	4 P M

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton

Fare, Philad a to Trenton 40cts Excursion, 60 cts. All other places 25 cts Excursion, 40 cts 170

The Steamboat
NELLY WHITE

AFTER having been thoroughly refitted and handsomely painted has resumed her trips between Bordentown and Philadelphia, stopping at the following places Leaves Bordentown at 7 o'clock A. M, White Hill 7 10, Penn's Manor, 7 20, Florence, 7.35, Hazzards, 7 40 Bristol 8 00, Burlington, 8 10, Beverly 8 30 Returning, leave Philadelphia, Arch street wharf at 3 10 P M

Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,

ON and after Thursday, April 4th, the Steamboat Columbia will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7 15 A M and 4 P M, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 5 45 P M Fare 25c each way Excursion 40c 166

THE STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT,

LEAVES CHESTNUT STREET WHARF, Philadelphia, at 7 A M and 3 P M, for Burlington, Bristol and Florence, stopping at Tacony, Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, and Beverly. Returning, leaves Florence at 10 o clock A M and Bristol at 10 30 A M, and 5 o'clock P M, stopping at all the above Landings each way 165

LOUIS C. FISHER,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
522 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

6 Card Photographs for	.50 Cts
3 Fine Card Photographs for	.50 "
6 " " "	$1 00
6 Finely Finished Photographs for	1.50

Life size Pictures Colored in Water Colors, or India Ink
All work warranted to give satisfaction. 10

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, July 25, 1878.

The GAZETTE *has the largest circulation, with a single exception, of any weekly newspaper published in Bucks County.*

BRISTOL POST OFFICE
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 7 00 8 15, A M, 3 00, 5 00 and 8 00 P M. Closes 5 45 and 10 15 A M, 3 30, 5 15 and 7 45 P M

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7 00 and 11 00 A M, and 3 30 P M Closes 7 45 and 10 45 A M, 3 30, and 5 30 P M

NEW YORK WAY MAILS.—Close at 8 00 A M and 3 30 P M

TRENTON.—Arrives 7 00 and 11 00 A M, 5 00 and 7 00 P M Closes 8 00 and 10 45 A M, and 5 30 P M

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R R.—Arrive at 5 00 P M, and close at 8 00 A M

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11 00 A M, and 5 00 and 6 00 P M

DOYLESTOWN AND OXFORD VALLEY.—Arrive at 10 00 A M, and close at 10 45 A M

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail

On Sundays, Philadelphia and Western close at 7 45 P M

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE

Office hours from 7 00 A M, to 8.30 P M

W B BAKER Postmaster

SORTS.

—Thirty new books have been received at the Bristol Library

—The steamer Edwin Forrest does not stop at Tacony this summer

—Ellwood Rue is making preparations for building a house on Bath street.

—Mrs Frisby a former resident of Bristol, who was somewhat noted for her eccentricity, died in Philadelphia, last week aged 82 years

—Rev Dr Knox and family departed on Wednesday for the Berkshire Hills in Massachusetts to spend their usual summer vacation

—Rev J H. Morgan, formerly of this borough, but now stationed at Poughkeepsie, N Y., has been visiting Bristol and expects to return home to morrow

—A new building is being put up on Durance street near Bolliaux's drug store, which is to be occupied by James Holt as a confectionary and ice cream saloon

—Last Saturday Mr. A K Hoff's horse was frightened at something and became unmanageable, threw Mr. Hoff out, shaking him up considerably and bruising him under one of his eyes

—Mrs Murphy who came on a visit to J H Coforth, Wood street, during the Centennial year and was stricken down with the palsy so as not to be able afterwards to return home, died last Wednesday

—The ice crop is running low in our borough and for the past two weeks several large consumers of 'congealed winter' have been getting their supply from the city Uncle Low still has enough for his customers however

—The money drawn at Mrs Segrest's shop on Mill street was robbed of its contents on Friday evening by a young chap who went in, reached over the counter and was off with his booty before he could be intercepted

—The card of J Paul Knight, as a candidate for the Congressional nomination in this district, appears in our advertising columns Mr Knight, as the representative of the farming interest, presents his claims for the nomination

—Rev W C Hendrickson has been preaching during the present month for P T Robbins D D, Oxford Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, during the pastor's absence in Europe He will preach at the Trinity Reformed Church, Seventh and Oxford (Rev D E Klapp, D D, pastor,) during the month of August

—Wednesday morning, Richard Trulgen was on a ladder working at the residence of his son in law, John Myers on the Beaver Dam road, when the ladder slipped and Mr Trudgen fell to the ground a distance of about nine feet, bruising him so severely that he had to be taken home. His injuries however are not thought likely to prove serious

—The excursion of Fire Co No 2 to Lincoln Park last Saturday, was not a success financially The "cold wave" had not then overtaken the "hot wave" so the attendance was not very large, only about a hundred persons going They had a very pleasant time however, and returned home quite early in the evening, which they had to do or else remain away from Bristol all night, as it is proverbial that at time and the tide, and steamboats wait for no man

—Charles Helferty who was already under bail on two charges for appearance at Court was last week again before Squire Bailey and placed under $100 bail for threatening to assault Mrs Roger Watters To keep matters square, Mrs Helferty brought a cross action suit against Mrs Waters for assault and battery, before Squire Lyndall, who placed her under bonds to the amount of $200 to appear at Doylestown and explain to the Court why she struck Mrs Helferty

—Intelligence has been received of the arrival of Jesse L Stackhouse, Esq, at Queenstown, Ireland, on the morning of the 14th of July He reports as having had a very pleasant trip He expects to visit all the principal points of interest in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany Switzerland, Italy and France, and will reach Paris about the last of August, where he will spend a couple of weeks in "doing" the exhibition

—The John A Warner went down the river this morning with the excursion which is to go to Cape May via the Republic There was a pretty large party on board by the time she left Bristol, among whom were some of our most substantial citizens, and two or three of our borough fathers They have a splendid day, and it would be folly to suppose that the youth full old fellows, and the young men and maidens and all the rest of the company, will not return much braced up by the snuff of the salt breezes of old ocean

—Last week Kirk Fenton, Frank Garwood, and another young man took three of Captain Charles H Fenton's boats and rowed up to Florence, where they expected to hire them out to some excursionists When they got ready to return the boats were tied one back of the other, and the head boat attached to the steamer Twilight, so as to get a tow down the river. Each boat had an occupant Kirk Fenton and his friend being in the first two, and Frank Garwood in the last, and when the Twilight started off the first two boats behaved well enough, but the last one upset, throwing young Garwood out, and, as he had his clothes and heavy boots on, he could not swim readily, and in all probability would have drowned if his companions had not immediately given the alarm of "man overboard," so that the Captain of the Twilight stopped his boat and Frank was rescued It was a narrow escape, and the young men were all pretty thoroughly frightened

—Norman Wright yesterday morning was in 'Squire Bailey's court to answer to the charge of assault and battery upon his wife with intent to kill. The wife failed to put in an appearance against him at the time appointed, so the 'Squire concluded to send him up for thirty days for vagrancy In the meantime he was locked up and word sent to his wife that if she wished the case to proceed to come to Mr Bailey's office by 11 o'clock The time came and with it Mrs. Wright who testified that on Tuesday night her husband beat her fearfully and threatened to kill her. He did not deny what she said but swore and raged like a wild man, and threatened vengeance upon his wife and the officers, and finally the Justice had him taken away and locked up, and the proceedings went on without him being present The result was that he was committed to Doylestown to await trial, and to prevent him from escaping as he did on a former occasion, he was handcuffed fast to the stage.

Notes and Comments.

Rains still flutter.

Thermometer stock is down

Where are the peach festivals?

Why not make a park of the Island?

Camp meeting season has arrived.

Peaches now begin to look a little like peaches

The churches were not overcrowded on Sunday.

Arab costume is said to be most suitable for hot weather

Of all our churches the Episcopalian alone has a pipe organ

The Rubberoid works will go into operation next week So it is said

And among other things Bunker Hill is still bereft of a bathing ground

Why do not the churches hold union services during the warm weather?

Several Bristolians go to Rockaway Beach, N Y, on an excursion to day

We've had the "hot wave," the "cold wave," now for the wave of prosperity.

The moonlight excursion of the Nelly White, last week was a pleasant one

Even Fallsington is going to have a new hall When will our turn come?

The "roll of honor" at the temperance meeting does not increase very rapidly

Skillful fishermen drew many fish from the river at the Twilight's wharf last week

Wonder if Cap't Sturdivant will find in Bristol, another Francis Murphy to reform?

The familiar face of Asher who vends pies and cakes is still seen on our streets daily

The best patronized bar in this neighborhood last week, was the sand bar at the Island

Lewis Patterson having got down to his good ice has raised the price to 70 per hundred

Quite appropriately broad brims to fit any hat are offered for sale in the Quaker City

The heat of last week did not prostrate the weeds growing in Cedar and Market streets

Numbers of persons bunked all night at the Twilight's wharf last Thursday and Friday

As the ice crop is getting low, why is not an ice manufacturing machine set up in the borough?

The Temperance meetings at the Grove lack one thing, a good strong choir Call on the orchestra

Another wave from the West is the agitation in regard to reducing the price of beer to three cents a glass

The steamboat landings are not luxuriously arranged for the comfort of the public who patronize the boats

If the Nationalists of Bucks county were to nominate a county ticket it might infuse some life into our local politics

A cigar store has "Big O" painted over the door—whether this is or is not in memory of Lowell we are not informed

Several of the operatives at Livingston Mills were prostrated by the heat last week There were no fatal cases, however

The Delaware never had as many steamboats upon it as at present and excursions up and down the river were never so popular

Lemons have gone up in price Is this a device of the anti Murphyites to deprive us of so pleasant a temperance beverage as lemonade?

The "sand papered" heads which are now so common among the male portion of the community, offer an attractive resting place to the flies

It is never too hot to play base ball, so last Saturday the "Keystone" and "Thomas P Doyle" clubs had a match in which the Keystone's came out victors by a score of 20 to 15

Manager of excursions Mears, gives the Doylestown people a certificate of good character in this week's Doylestown paper because the excursion last Saturday on the Republic was an orderly one

Captain Sturdivant who is to speak at the grove next Sunday as well as a few Methodist church will doubtless have some very interesting things to say relating to the formation of Francis Murphy, and the great work he is doing

Work was suspended in several places, one of them being on the new school house, on Thursday and Friday on account of the heat We learn that the flies were not in the least affected by the "hot wave," and that the mosquitoes thrived under its warming influence

—The "hot wave" had not entirely passed away on Sunday afternoon when the people began to assemble at the temperance meeting at the Grove, but although the thermometer still kept up among the sweets there was a pleasant breeze stirring and by 3 o'clock the time for the exercises to begin, there was a good sized audience present Col W H Mauchise, of the U S Mint, delivered the address which was of a varied character and for the most part very interesting. He discussed the temperance question from an economic point of view first, then read a dramatic story of a young bride who was asked to drink wine at her wedding supper but who refused and gave such forcible reasons for her action that the wine was banished from the table Several anecdotes of men in high stations becoming degraded and penniless because of the love for strong drink, and a leaf out of his own history followed He, only three years ago was reclaimed from a life of drunkenness, and in a very eloquent strain he pictured the misery of his former life, and holding a glass of water before him apostrophized it with the highest encomiums in language glowing with fervor and poetic fancies At the conclusion of his remarks one man came up and signed the pledge, after which the meeting was dismissed Next Sunday Captain Sturdivant will be the speaker

—Boating on the river is very pleasant under some circumstances when the sun does not shine too fiercely, or the waves get so boisterous as to produce sea sickness, or the boat keeps right side up with care But things do not always go along in the even tenor of their way even on boating excursions as three or four youths know to their sorrow, who on Saturday, took a trip on the river in an eel trap of a boat and hitched it on to the Ellwood Doron so as to get the benefit of a ride without the disagreeableness of expending muscular effort as a propelling force The plan would have worked nicely only for one slight mishap, the boat was not accustomed to getting along so fast and naturally objected to doing so in such warm weather, so it turned upside down, spilled out its occupants who fortunately were all good swimmers and got ashore all right, but they were not at all particular about going out in the river again to pick up the fragments of the boat which went floating away upon the tide

—On Tuesday morning the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* says there drove into Philadelphia with a load of hay a farmer from Bucks county by the name of James Luff On his way through the city he was approached by a man who seemed anxious to purchase and as Luff wanted to sell, it was not long before a bargain was struck by which he was to deliver the hay at Twelfth and Cherry streets. The stranger then disappeared, but at Tenth and Cherry streets he appeared again and told Luff that he would have to go to No 25 Cherry street to obtain his money, and meanwhile he, the stranger would drive the hay to its destination and unload it Luff gave the team in charge of the man and then went to look for No. 25—no such number being on Cherry street He then returned to Twelfth and Cherry, but the team and hay were not to be seen. Soon afterwards the Bucks county man saw his wagon and horses in charge of two colored men, but the hay was gone. They told him that they had been given thirty cents to take the team to the hay market They were arrested, and held for a hearing.

—The *Scientific American* says: "Experiments recently made with an electric light in New York city showed that by its aid ordinary print could be read at night "at a mile away."

—The following official synopsis of crop reports has just been issued by the Department of Agriculture

Corn—Almost 50,000,000 acres under cultivation, a slight decline from last year The falling off is in the West Illinois falls off about 7 per cent, or about 670,000 acres, Wisconsin 4 per cent, or 40,000 acres; The drained lands show superior crops Crops on undrained lands have not recovered from excessive rains. Out of 1,072 counties, 287 report 100, 252 above and 513 below Very few Western counties are above 100 Texas plants 200,000 acres with corn more than last year Southern crops are remarkably promising

Wheat—The crop of Winter wheat gathered is very large in the Middle States, and in the Ohio Valley it is unexampled in luxuriance Even in the Northwest the Winter wheat harvest was unusually fine In the South conditions of growth were unfavorable, and hence the low figures of that section bring down the general average to 101 Generally good harvest weather is reported, together with an ample supply of efficient, honest labor. The crop was secured in good condition With reference to Spring wheat, the high condition reported in June is again reported to July in the East, the Northwest and California The condition of the whole Spring wheat area taken altogether is 106

Rye and Barley—The condition is 101. A high condition prevails in the Eastern, Middle and Western States, but in the South, except Alabama and Texas, the amount grown is inferior

Oats—All the States 100 or above, except the following, New Hampshire, 99, Vermont 98, Massachusetts 95, North Carolina, 91, South Carolina, 93, Georgia, 99, Florida, 92, Michigan, 97, Texas, 92, California, 79; Oregon, 80 General average, 101 Tennessee and Nebraska 112

Fruit—The growing condition of June on the whole, was favorable to such crops as had escaped Spring frosts Apples were 100, or above in New England, Florida, Texas, Nebraska and California The condition ranged from 140 in Vermont to 55 in Delaware The great peach region around Chesapeake Bay shows a marked decline from even the low figures of June In Newcastle County, Del farmers who expected to gather 10,000 baskets did not get 500 Delaware reports the condition to be 17, Maryland 41, and Virginia 63 The coast peach region further north also reports a decline, the South and Southwest nearly average The northern water-shed of Ohio shows a high average, but the lake region is not so promising Peaches west of the Mississippi are in a high condition, especially in Iowa, in California a full average, but in Oregon one fourth below

Grapes—The May frosts cut the grape crop below the average in the more northern States except where a backward Spring delayed fruitage till after the frost In the South there are frequent reports of failure of the Scuppernong, but half the Southern States report a condition above the average, as also do Kansas, Nebraska and California.

Tobacco—Low prices cut down the average 25 per cent Nineteen twentieths of the crop were raised in twelve States, in which the average shows the following per cents of 1877 Kentucky, 71, Virginia, 70, Missouri, 72, Tennessee, 78, Ohio, 90, Maryland, 85, Indiana, 77, North Carolina, 80, Pennsylvania, 90, Connecticut, 98, Illinois, 72, Massachusetts, 100 The condition in these States was as follows Kentucky, 93, Virginia, 93, Missouri, 101 Tennessee, 89, Ohio, 105, Maryland, 102, Indiana, 92 North Carolina 94, Pennsylvania 100, Connecticut, 100, Illinois, 93, Massachusetts, 101

The above report shows the condition of the crops on July 1 Information received since that time indicates very serious damage, from various causes to the Spring wheat crop of Minnesota, and Northern Iowa and Wisconsin

A despatch from a Milwaukee, Wis, says that from a summary of over 200 reports received by a leading commission firm there, from points in Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, during the past three weeks, the damage to the wheat crop by late storms and excessive heat averages 17 per cent in Wisconsin 27 per cent in Iowa, 27 per cent in Minnesota

—Dr Lindeking, principal physician at the St Louis Dispensary, tells what a sunstroke is as follows "It is only within late years that sun stroke has been recognized as a disease in itself Formerly all persons prostrated by heat, or directly by the sun were treated as for apoplexy or congestion of the brain by bleeding and many men and women have gone to their long homes in the past, victims to the ignorance of physicians attending them Sun stroke is not an affection particularly of the brain, but rather of the enveloping tissues and the upper portion of the spine and its envelopments are particularly affected The first symptoms are dizziness intense pain in the head, and then unconsciousness. There is an element of epilepsy in the attack. The first condition is comatose, convulsions come later The action of the heart is very weak, and the pulse is hurried The entire body is very hot, the upper portion of the spine and neck is hotter than the rest of the body. We dash cold water upon the body to bring what is called reaction But the idea is to reduce the temperature of the body to a natural degree as speedily as possible A healthier action of the vital organs follows "The idea is simply to get the heat distributing organs into a healthy and natural action We use ether to accelerate the reduction of the body It is applied externally Ether evaporates more rapidly than anything else During the past week I have used it with signal success, having revived patients when all the water in the world would not do any good. You will remember that during the drenching process we constantly felt the body of the patient As soon as a natural temperature was attained, and this was best found by feeling under the arms, the cold applications were stopped If convulsions continued, chloral was administered hyperdermically, in order to bring about relaxion The sleep of exhaustion then follows, and from that point the patient must depend to a great degree upon the force of nature to effect his cure A man once a victim to extreme heat is prostrated easily by high temperature ever after As to the connection between alcoholism and sun stroke, I find that about 60 per cent of the cases brought to us have found their birth in excessive use of stimulants"

From Fallsington.

We are glad to inform you Mr Editor, that our stockholders of the Fallsington Library, have purchased a lot of ground 100x140, and propose to erect a two story building, 40x80, to be used for the library, and also a hall Wonder not we feel some set up at the prospect of a hall in this quiet village We thought the neat little church presented us by Miss Mary Williamson, a decided and useful advancement toward improving our little town If we could induce some of our rich men to lend their pocket books, we might take greater steps onward. But they seem to wish to hold on to the greenbacks to the end of their time Your writer cannot see why those of means do not spend it while living and see some of the good results, and leave something when gone for a reminder that they once lived.

The Fallsington Temperance Club propose to hold their Harvest home in Morrisville Grove, on Saturday, July 27th, 1878, beginning at 10 A M. sharp. Capt Thomas Laybourn, Mr. Wm. Laverty, Rev Francis Gilbert, Mr. E. Barwis, Mr D H Taylor, Rev. Mr Hofford, and others are expected to be present. Refreshments on the grounds Winkler's band of Trenton, will be in attendance Order loving people will be welcomed and have a good time

—While raising hay in Iowa City alliance, J. Grier, of New Hope, formerly of Bensalem, was kicked on the leg by a horse and sustained a dangerous wound.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

The Ex-Cashier of the Merchants' Exchange Bank, of New York Captured.

A New York paper of last Friday morning says —In the summer of 1858, when Long Branch was in a blaze of vulgar splendor, and Fisk, with his gorgeous four-in hand, rattled up and down Ocean avenue, a dazzling sight to be hold, there were many who as gaily lived on funds obtained in "crooked" ways Among the swarm of politicians and gay butterflies hatched in the heat of speculation was one E J Oakley, who had been for twenty five years identified with the Merchants' Exchange National Bank of this city. Previous to this summer he had spent his holidays in some secluded spot. The wild speculative spirit that seized the "street" on the preceding winter and the fabulous fortunes made, sometimes in a few hours, fired Oakley, the old employee and now cashier of the Merchants' Exchange Bank. His ample salary of $10,000 was insufficient to keep him and his family—at least in the world of fashion, with others with whom he was thrown in contract in business, and the love of show made an increased income a necessity He speculated, and with such success that when the winter had passed away he was in a condition to take his wife and family to Long Branch, where he maintained a fine establishment and drove a fast team Beneath the guise of pleasure-seeking there was an impelling necessity, for in those days any man who had cash in speculative stocks could never be too far away from the crowd who manipulated prices on 'Change The wide corridors and broad, high piazzes of the Ocean and West End were, in those days, after dark, as busy as the neighborhood of the Exchange, and skirmishing brokers never wearied of buying and selling

An unfortunate bargain made here one night marked the beginning of the decline in Oakley's career, and in desperate endeavors to recoup his loss, during the closing month of 1868, he abstracted from the bank of which he was cashier the sum of $150,000 Loss followed loss and still in his desperation he went on abstracting sum after sum to bolster up his speculations The directors of the bank were, of course ignorant of the doings of the cashier, as he did not appear in any of the schemes in which the money was being sunk, and he might have had a longer rack but for a little circumstance which happened at Somers, in Westchester county The bank at that place deposited with the Merchants' Exchange Bank. The cashier of the Somers Bank, a Mr. Hill, was rather eccentric, and one morning, without informing any one, he left the place and went to visit some friends in Baltimore. This strange conduct induced an investigation by the directors, and on comparing the accounts of the bank with those of the Merchants' Exchange, it was discovered that there was a discrepancy of $40,000 In other words, the books of the New York Bank showed that $40,000 had been drawn by the country bank for which there was no entry on the latter's books To make matters correct the directors subscribed the deficit of $40,000 and balanced the accounts A warrant was issued for Hill, and he was arrested in Baltimore, and brought to White Plains and there incarcerated Hill asseverated his innocence, but his departure was too suspicious under the circumstances to be accounted for as a whim

DISCOVERED

Investigation was made and the directors of the Merchants Exchange were convinced that the irregularity had occurred in their bank, and they thereupon suspended Oakley He professed innocence and with great show of virtue volunteered to assist in ferreting out the delinquents The investigation showed that he had manipulated the account of the Seamen's Bank and the evidence against him grew stronger day by day Suddenly he disappeared, and at the conclusion of the investigation, which developed a deficit of $150 000, all of his making, the directors went to United States Assistant District Attorney Purdy and procured a warrant for his arrest

ARRESTED

In the month of July succeeding he was apprehended, and when arraigned before Commissioner Shields he gave bail in the sum of $10 000 to answer His forfeited his bail and left for parts unknown As most of the money he had taken from the bank was thrown into the pool of speculation he had very little with him when he left, and during the last seven years he has been wandering abroad and in Canada, generally getting his bread by doing laboring work The bank he had robbed was reorganized and Oakley was all but forgotten During the month of March of the present year, United States District Attorney Purdy received an anonymous letter, stating that if the authorities were anxious to arrest Oakley the writer would put the proper persons on his track The writer asked to have the answer directed to a box in the *Herald* office Mr Fiero obtained a bench warrant for Oakley' arrest, answered the letter, but never again heard from his anonymous correspondent

Yesterday afternoon, while Mr Fiero was sitting in his room a gentleman who seemed to be much excited, rushed in upon him and said he could now lead the officers to where Oakley was Immediately Marshals Bernhardt and Walters were given the warrant and sent with the gentleman, who hurried from the Post Office building to Fulton street, they turned east. Just before Nassau street was reached the informer stopped and pointed to a man about five feet five inches high, with sandy hair and whiskers, and then vanished.

Marshal Bernhardt went up to the man indicated (he was standing in front of the *Commercial Advertiser* office) and said

"How do you do, Mr Oakley"

"Quite well, thank you," said Oakley, extending his hand, thinking, no doubt, that the Marshal was some forgotten acquaintance

When informed that he was wanted at the Marshal's office he seemed astonished, but went with his captors without murmur

The man who put the Government on the track of Oakley is unknown, and speculation as to his identity is rife Some claim him to be Hill, who was dishonored and suspended in his position by reason of Oakley's rascality.

Oakley says he jumped his bail by advice of counsel, and that he was informed that the Statute of Limitations would run against the indictments The seven years which he supposed had outlawed his crime having elapsed, he returned to New York about four months ago and has since been living with his brother, Hobart Oakley, who, it is said, was his partner in speculation

Oakley is now a broken down man, and his troubles have told on him During his exile his wife, who shared with him the brief luxury of dishonor, has divorced him and remarried Oakley was taken to Ludlow Street Jail, where he will remain until October next, when he will be tried for embezzlement

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, July 24th, 1878 — Miss Annie Bell, James Behan, Miss Lydia Burroughs, Mrs Rebecca Butler, (col,) Lilie Conn, Maggie Counell, Charles B Derry, Samuel Fenton, Mrs Mary Foster, Mrs Mathe Guy, Miss E L Henryhon, Lizzie Henryhand, Rev. Howard Jones, Mrs Sarah Lott, Barbara Leible, Henry E Morton, Thomas Reese, Lizzie Reb, Mary T. Stackhouse, John Smith, Charles P Starkhouse, Miss Mary E Smith, Lizzie Townsend, Mrs. Joseph White, Kate C. Wheeler, Silas P. Wright, Olive Vanzant.

—The latest swindling device successfully attempted at Albany recently is very ingenious A man enters a store hurriedly with a $50 bill and a request from a well known firm in the neighborhood that if $5 be changed. The request is in almost every instance complied with, and not until the banking hour is it discovered that the note is counterfeit.

—Ex-Governor Furnas, of Nebraska, had a handsome farm in which he took great delight, but he found it a too great burden, and was obliged to sell it He has also sold his town residence These are his expressions of regret at the misfortune "For sixteen long, long years have I struggled to make these two homes It was my ambition to have the largest and best orchard and nursery in the State, and I had just accomplished my aim, had just begun to reap the reward of my incessant labors, and now it is my misfortune to have it torn from me I tell you candidly, next to the death of my children, this is the saddest affliction of my life"

—There is a general reduction in prices this year at most of the leading seaside hotels. Fifteen dollars per week is now charged at the "United States," Atlantic City; "Congress Hall," Saratoga Springs, and at many other first class houses Without a reduction of price the guests would be but few Others, however, in the rush of the season, charge $20

☞ See to it that your child meets with no neglect, when sick, use for the diseases of Babyhood Dr Bull's Baby Syrup,—it never disappoints 25 cents

☞ HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise, work too hard without rest, doctor all the time, take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know HOW TO GET WELL Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column

☞ E C Neidt's Olive Soap is entirely devoid of all noxious mordants, and is free from the inconvenience attending a multitude of other soaps of abrading and exfoliating the skin and destroying its superficial gloss and transparency Warranted pure Full weight

☞ Only the pure Paris Green sold at Parker's Drug Store

☞ A full line of Humphrey's Homeopathic Specifics, at Parker's Drug Store

☞ Humphrey's Witch Hazel Oil cures Piles, etc, for sale at Parker's

☞ If your spectacles don't suit you, try a pair of the Celebrated Perfected Spectacles They succeed where others fail For sale only by A E Bayles, Jeweler, Mill St, between Wood and Pond, Bristol, Pa.

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's Next door to the Post Office

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tylers Next door to the Post Office

☞ Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store It costs but little to try it

MONEYARY AND COMMERCIAL.

16 SOUTH THIRD ST, PHILADELPHIA, July 24 1878—4 P M

EDITOR GAZETTE.—The market has been very dull to day and but little change will be found in the quotations There was however, some little selling of long stock and as the market was bare of orders, the quotations will be found a shade lower

Pennsylvania R R opened at 51 sold at 52¾ and went to 53 again closing 52¾ 53

Reading started at 19¾ and declined to 19¼ ending 19¾ ¾

Lehigh Navigation sold at 20 ¼ closing 20¼

Gold opened at 100¼ and went to 100¾ closing 100¾ ¾

Money in New York closed 2 per cent

Yours truly, MARIS & SMITH

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR.—The Flour Market remains without change Sales of Superfine at $3 to 3 25 extras $3 50 to 4 50 extra family $5 to 6 and fancy brands $6 50 to 6 75 Rye flour $2 75 to 3 Bran $12 to 12 50 per ton

GRAIN.—Sales of red wheat at 99c to $1 amber $1 02 to $1 05, and white at $1 08 to 1 09 Rye 63c. Corn 49 to 51c Oats choice white, 32 to 33c, fair to good do 32 to 33c and mixed 30 to 32c

SEEDS.—Clover 7¼ lbs per th Timothy $1 25 to 1 50 per bushel, and flax $1 50

PROVISIONS.—Mess pork $10 50 to 10 75 per bbl Bacon Hams 11¾ a 12c, sides 9¾ to 9¾c Lard 9¾ a 9¾c Butter creamery extra 16 to 18c dairies do 13 a 15c State and extra do 11 to 12c Eggs 12a14c Watch Chunks Lively, do firsts 9 a 10c Cheese New York factory 7¾ a 8c do fair to good 7¼ a 7¾c Western choice 7¾ a 8c do fair to good 6¾ a 7¼c Eggs strictly fresh 12 to 13c

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef Cattle were dull this week and prices favor buyers Extra Pennsylvania and Western steers sold at 5 ¾ a 6c do 4¾ a 5c for fair to good do and 3 a 4¼ a 4¾c per lb, and cows for common as to quality Sheep were unchanged and sold at 3¼ a 4¼c per pound as to condition Hogs sold at 6¾ a 7c per pound as to quality

HAY AND STRAW MARKET.

For the past week Loads of Hay, 216; Straw, loads 50 A fair price during the week Prime timothy 75c a 85c, Mixed 60c to 70c. Straw 55c. a 65c. per 100 lbs

MARRIED

GRIEN—ODELL—June 29th 1878 by Rev W S Perkins Mr John H Green and Miss Rebecca Odell all of Bristol

New Advertisements.

New Crop of Turnip Seed,

PURPLE TOP AND WHITE FLAT Yellow Aberdeen Swedish Ruta Baga Long Yellow and White also other varieties Also a variety of Garden Seeds for a succession

J. W. CORNELL & CO'S,
Seed and Implement Warehouse
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N J.

☞ Loose Grass or Oats Forks

CLAWSON SEED WHEAT.

1000 BUSHELS CLEAN CLAWSON SEED of this season's growth for sale by
271 C W LAYTON
Trevose Hulmeville Pa

For Rent.

A SEVEN ROOM COTTAGE on WASHINGTON STREET well planned and convenient—Possession given at once Eleven Dollars per month—lowest rent in Bristol Good water and health location
272 CHARLES BANES

SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

For Congress,
J. PAUL KNIGHT,
OF FEASTERVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY PA
(Subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention 258

WIRE SCREEN.
Best Quality.
3 3-4 Cents per foot.
J. S. THOMAS.

A Rare Opportunity for Manufacturers.

FOR SALE.—A well and substantial built TWO STORIED STONE BUILDING, thirty five feet front by fifty three feet deep, on Otter Street (Turnpike) running back to Pennsylvania Railroad, Bristol, Bucks co, Pa—suitable for a manufactory—known as Public School House No 2 with the lot containing 81 feet 10 inches by 189 feet 7 inches Apply or address
263 WILLIAM H HALL
President, Board of Directors
Bristol, Pa

E G H C H W E L

E. G. HARRISON & SONS,
OCEAN GROVE
BOARDING HOUSE AGENCY,
44 Mill St, Bristol, and Hulmeville, Pa.
WILL SECURE BOARD AT HOTELS OR PRIVATE BOARDING, free of charge to applicants or give any information thereto Call or address as above 270

For Rent.

A THREE STORY DWELLING HOUSE situated on the corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets The house contains nine rooms, and has all the modern conveniences Terms reasonable Apply to H A BAILEY,
263 Corner Dorrance and Radcliffe Sts

For Sale.

THE LARGE THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE at the north corner of RADCLIFFE AND PENN Sts, containing 12 rooms. It is beautifully located—second to none in Bristol—well built nearly new and conveniently arranged throughout. Inquire of
176 M A WALMSLEY, Bristol, Pa

House to Let.

FIVE ROOMS, Cedar Street above Mill $7 per month Apply to H PURSELL,
244 S W corner Mill and Cedar Sts

For Assembly,
WILLIAM WISE,
OF FALLSINGTON TOWNSHIP
255 Subject to Republican Rules

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing upon any premises at the Bath Springs, or they will be dealt with according to law. JARED HELLINGS

Miscellaneous.

Best of the Season!

DELAWARE FALLS LODGE, NO. 240, K. of P., MORRISVILLE, PA., in connection with SOUTH TRENTON LODGE, NO. 36, I. O. O. F., will give an

EXCURSION TO LONG BRANCH,

On Wednesday, July 31, 1878,

Leaving Bristol at 6 20 A M stopping at Cold Spring, Tullytown, Wheat Sheaf, and Penn Valley The railroad company guarantees to run the Excursion from Trenton to Long Branch on express time, 14 hours, which will give the excursionists ten full hours at Long Branch Leaving Long Branch at 7 o'clock P M The best of order will be maintained by on the cars No intoxicating drinks will be allowed to be sold upon the train

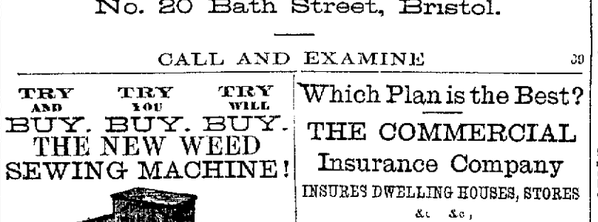
Price of Tickets, - - - - - - - $1.25.

Children, under 12 years of age, - - - .75.

Tickets can be obtained in Bristol at Samuel Carter on Mill street near Pond and of A Stradling Mill street It the weather should prove stormy the excursion will be run at some future day of which due notice will be given,—the tickets to be good

ROBERT W MULL
JAMES MACAHAN
THOMAS LEEF,
261 Committee

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO CAPE MAY.



THE MAMMOTH THREE DECK STEAMER RIPUBLIC WILL HAVE RACE STREET WHARF, PHILADELPHIA commencing about the 20th of June on her daily trips This beautiful iron steamer has been built strong for ocean service, supplied with state rooms and all the necessary appointments Her three spacious deck saloons, handsomely furnished, with ample facilities for 3,000 passengers with her immense size and architecture makes her the finest and largest floating palace on our waters Fare for the round trip not to exceed One Dollar She will leave in the morning returning early in the evening

Special arrangements can be made for large parties and societies at reduced rates For information, apply to

CAPT. J. CONE,
235 Steamer Columbia, Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

FOOT OF BATH STREET, Near Canal Bridge,

INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE WILL FURNISH BALLS, PARTIES, FAIRS AND FESTIVALS WITH

ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES,

AT SHORT NOTICE AND ON REASONABLE TERMS

CAKES IN GREAT VARIETY:

POUND CREAM SPONGE FRENCH COCOANUT, &c, &c, which I will sell as cheap as any first class baker in Bristol, or elsewhere.

Ice Cream always on hand.

WEDDING CAKES BAKED AND ICED TO ORDER

Remember to call on or address

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie, and Fancy Cake Baker, BRISTOL, PA.
293

A NEW STOCK OF Millinery Goods.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES,

AT

MRS. WILSON RANDALLS,

No. 20 Bath Street, Bristol.

CALL AND EXAMINE 30

TRY AND BUY. TRY YOU BUY. TRY WILL BUY.
THE NEW WEED SEWING MACHINE!

The Most Complete Machine in the Market

WHILE the New Weed retains all the qualities of the old model, it has gained the following new ones

Lightness of Running and Noiselessness of Movement.

THE CAM has been replaced by a crank, giving an accurate movement to the needle bar, without noise

FOR THE VIBRATING ARM is substituted a reciprocating shaft

THE PARALLEL TIP is entirely left out the needle bar serving for that purpose

The Stitch Regulating Nut is on the head of the Machine The upper thread slips into all its guides leaving only two places to thread

The Shuttle is the most complete one ever made for easy threading, only one place to thread These are a few of the improved qualities of the New Weed In being a Weed you know you are getting a new machine as they cannot use the old ones to make new ones of There are a great many machines being sold for new, that are only old ones re built

We know there are a great many people yet wanting Sewing Machines and there are a great many old machines that ought to be exchanged for new ones, and to these wanting machines we would say cast aside your prejudice in favor of this or that machine, and come and see the light running, easy threading no trouble substantial handsome Weed Sold cheap on easy terms Old machines taken in exchange for new ones Old machines for sale cheap WILLIAM H. HOOZ, Agent,
Next to Presbyterian Church Radcliffe Street, Bristol 246

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,

MARBLE and Brown Stone CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED &c, &c 773

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms 30

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order 981

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL, WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates 558

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company

INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES &c &c,

(No hazardous risks taken)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. They believe they are able to assess more in case of extra losses

The Stock Plan is on the usual rates of Stock Companies with no liability for assessment

Full particulars given Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
JAMES M SLACK, PRESIDENT
E G HARRISON SECRETARY 740

An

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE AULD ASH TREE.

BY THOMAS DAVIDSON.

There grows an ash by my bour door,
And a' its boughs are buskit braw
In fairest weeds o' simmer green
And birds sit singing on ther a'.
But cease your sangs, ye blithe birds
An' o' your liltin' let me be;
Ye bring deid simmers frae their graves
To weary me, to weary me!

There grows an ash by my bour door,
And a' its boughs are clad in snaw;
The ice drap hings on ilka twig,
And sad the nor' wind sough thro' a'.
Oh, cease thy moan, thou norlan' wind,
And o' thy wailin' let me be,
Thou brings deid winters frae their graves
To weary me, to weary me!

Oh! I wad fain forget them a',
Remember'd grief but deepens ill
As glints o' licht are seen by nicht
Mak' the near mirk but mirker still.
Then silent be, thou dear auld tree—
O' a' thy voices let me be,
They bring the deid years frae their graves
To weary me, to weary me!

THE HUTCHINSONS OF WARE.

The Record of a Remarkable Family.

The recent death of Mrs. Eunice (Hutchinson) Pepper of Ware occasioned some inquiry as to the Hutchinson family, of which she was a member, and of the results of this inquiry the following particulars may be interesting to our readers. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hutchinson, began their married life in Palmer, but moved to Ware after the birth of their second child, and settled on a farm which is still owned and cultivated by Mr. Samuel Hutchinson, Jr. There were born to them seven other children, making in all nine, of whom three were boys and six girls, and among the girls was one pair of twins. Of these nine the oldest was born in 1782, the youngest in 1799. The father died at the age of 72, the mother at that of 81. Of the children, four have died at the ages respectively of 83, 89, 94 and 81. These four comprised the oldest son, one of the twin daughters, the oldest daughter and the youngest daughter. The rest of the children still live. The sum of the ages of the five surviving children is 428 years. If to this number we add 347, which is the sum of the ages attained by the four deceased, we have 775 as the sum total of the years of their pilgrimages. The vigor of the survivors gives promise of much increase even to this sum. The total number of children born to the nine has been 63. But who would undertake to compute the number of grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren? We can imagine the nine in that little old farm-house under the hill, close by the Enfield line, as they were 79 years ago, when the present patriarch, Amos, was a mere cooing baby, but surely neither those fond parents nor any of their bairns could anticipate all that has followed. All save one of the nine have passed their days within a circle whose centre is the old homestead and whose circumference is less than 15 miles from that centre. A good old fashioned family was that, such as we would gladly see more often now. There was a true home-life. The home virtues, planted and cultivated in that quiet spot, took root so deep that they continued to grow right on through life, and will grow in heavenly beauty and vigor in the home beyond. For that family's sake, if for nothing else, there are many on earth who love the good old town of Ware, even though with some show of reason the poet could sing —

"Dame Nature once when making land,
Had refuse left of stone and sand
She viewed it well, then threw it down,
Between Coy's Hill and Betchertown,
And said 'You paltry stuff, lie there,
And make a town and call it Ware.'"

HOW SPINOZA LIVED.—Of Spinoza's habits in daily life we know just so much as to make us regret that we do not more. In outward appearance he was unpretending but not careless. His way of living was exceedingly modest and retired, often he did not leave his room for many days together. He was likewise almost incredibly frugal, his expenses sometimes amounted only to a few pence a day. But it must not be supposed that he shared the opinion of those who profess to despise man and the world. There was nothing ascetic in his frugality, nothing misanthropic in his solitude. He kept down his expenses simply in order to keep them within his means, and his means remained slender because he did not choose to live at other people's charges. He used to say of himself that he was like a snake with its tail in its mouth, just making both ends meet. Doubtless he was indifferent as to money and the world's goods, but with the genuine indifference which is utterly removed from the affected indifference of the cynic. A man to whom he had lent 200 florins—which must have been a considerable sum in proportion to Spinoza's income—became bankrupt. Spinoza's remark on hearing of it was this: "Then I must lessen my expenses to make up the loss, that is the price I pay for equanimity." In like manner he kept himself retired, not because he was unsociable, but because he found retirement necessary for his work. There is ample evidence that he was none of those who hate or disdain the intercourse of mankind. He kept up as we have seen, an extensive correspondence of which we must regret that so little has been preserved. He was free and pleasant in familiar conversation with the people of his house. On Sunday he would talk with them of the sermon they had heard, and would praise the sound learning and morality of their worthy Lutheran pastor, a certain Dr. Cordes, who was succeeded in his office by Spinoza's biographer, Colerus. Thus he won the esteem and affection not only of his philosophic friends, but of the simple folk among whom he lived, and such affection, as M. Renan has well said, it is in truth the most precious of all. Thus he showed in action the ideal of life set forth in those writings which he could not venture to publish in his lifetime, and which were supposed to strike at the foundation of religion and morality. And what is the rule proposed for the guidance of conduct by this man, whose opinions have been called abominable, execrable, and atheistic? In one word, it is this. To use the world with cheerfulness and content, not abusing it, and remembering that the good of mankind consists in doing good to one another.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

FANS.—Fans are the cheapest luxury of the day. The Chinese have given us an article, well made of bamboo and embellished paper, and may be had for two nickles. When the cost of importation is considered, the pay of labor in China is apparent. Fans are said to have originated in China 3 000 years ago. At a feast of lanterns the lovely Kansi found the heat so oppressive that, contrary to all etiquette, she took off her mask. Partly to hide her blushes, and partly to cool her heated face she agitated the mask before her nose. The thing became epidemic. Ten thousand hands at once held ten thousand masks, and fanning became a fact. The fan was used as a standard in war, and in peace the fan assisted the priests in the temple, both to raise a cooling breeze and to guard the sacred offerings from the contamination of noxious insects. In Egypt the fan of the priest of Isis was made of feathers of different length, spread out in the form of a semicircle, but pointed at the top. It was waved by a female slave. Among the Romans, slaves cooled the room and kept away flies during the meal time with fans. In the days of Louis XIV. and XV. fans glistened with gilding and gems, and were ornamented by Boucher and Watteau. These works of art were often sold at as high as $75. The Chinese and French are great rivals in fan making. To such a degree of excellence has it arrived in France that a fan selling for one cent goes through twenty different operations, performed by as many pairs of hands.

NO BONES IN THE OCEAN.—Mr. Jeffrey has established the fact that bones disappear in the ocean. By dredging it is common to bring up teeth, but rarely ever a bone of any kind; these, however compact, dissolve if exposed to the action of the water but a little time. On the contrary, teeth—which are not bones any more than whales are fish—resist the destroying action of the sea water indefinitely. It is, therefore, a powerful solvent. Still, the popular opinion is that it is a brine. If such were the case, the bottom of all seas would long ago have been shallowed by immense accumulations of carcasses and products of the vegetable kingdom constantly floating into them. Dentine, the peculiar material of which teeth are formed, and the enamel covering them, offer extraordinary resistance to the chemical agencies which resolve other animal remains into nothingness. Mounds in the west, tumuli in Europe and Asia, which are believed to antedate sacred history for thousands of years, yield up perfectly sound teeth, on which time appears to have made no impression whatever.

YOUNG AMERICA.—The Providence *Press* prints this little story: "A lad some 8 or 9 years old was permitted by his mother to go out swimming with some companions. He did not return home until quite late in the afternoon, and his mother reprimanded him for staying so long, finally saying she would tell his father when the latter came home. 'If father had got into the same fix I did, he would have done just like me,' said the lad. When his mother asked what he meant, he said: 'Why, I went out with the boys, and of course I had to come home with the boys.'"

At a popular store famous for the prompt and polite attention of the clerks, a woman of perhaps thirty years was looking at some goods when a young man stepped towards her, and said is any one waiting upon you?" "Why what, a question! I've been married this ten years."

From Appleton's Journal.

A POETIC COOK-BOOK.

"The undevout gas-tronomer is mad."

I wonder how many of those who enjoy Charles Lamb's essay on roast-pig and Thackeray's Horatian lyric—

"Dear Lucy, you know what my wish is,
I hate all Frenchified fuss,
Your silly *entrees* and made dishes
Were never intended for us"—

have ever taken thought of how much eating and drinking goes on in our prose and verse until at times all English literature seems one vast Rabelaisian revel? Sam Weller goes, for instance, to a "swarry," and Pendennis nearly fights a duel with a French cook, M. Alcide de Mirobolant—wondrous name, and characteristic as was the wont of its creator! And a wonderful creation is M. Alcide de Mirobolant, who makes love by the *menu*, and attacks the heart of his mistress *a la carte*, and is altogether a worthy descendant of the coachman-cook of Moliere, and a worthy mate of the culinary artist of another and later French play, "Le Gendre de M. Porier," written by the one French dramatist of our day who has the most of Moliere's wit and insight, M. Emile Augier. And not in prose alone does Thackeray celebrate the cook and his works, but in verse also—in that touchingly beautiful "Ballad of Bouillabaisse," which begins by tickling our palates, and ends by pulling our heart strings. And Lamb abounds in references to eating and the good things of the table. One of the absurd images to him irresistible was a mermaid over a fish-kettle cooking her own tail! Another Englishman, a contemporary of the poor clerk of the India Office, coming late and making it up by going away early—a contemporary who probably did not even know of Lamb's existence during his life, although Lamb's later fame now wholly overshadows his own, Sydney Smith, to wit—is always talking and writing of dinners and dining. "Luttrell came over for a day, from where I know not but I thought *not* from good pastures; at least he had not his usual soup and pattie look. There was a forced smile on his countenance, which seemed to indicate plain toast and boiled, and a sort of apple pudding depression, as if he had been staying with a clergyman. He was very agreeable, but spoke too lightly, I thought, of veal-soup." Luttrell, it is to be feared, was a man who would speak disrespectfully of the equator.

To Sydney Smith, however, a great debt of gastronomic gratitude is due. It is he who brought poetry to the aid of the palate, and set forth the making of a salad in rhyming longs and shorts. Now, although purists in salads repudiate utterly the heresies they discover in Sydney Smith's receipt, yet it is fitting that a poetical cook book should begin by again quoting it. It occasionally goes the rounds of the papers, but few people know exactly where to put their hand on it when needed.

RECIPE FOR A WINTER SALAD.

Two large potatoes passed through kitchen sieve
Unwonted softness to the salad give
Of mordant mustard add a single spoon—
Distrust the condiment which bites too soon
But deem it not, thou man of herbs, a fault
To add a double quantity of salt
Three times the spoon with oil of Lucca crown,
And once with vinegar procured from town
True flavor needs it and your poet begs
The pounded yellow of two well-boiled eggs.
Let onion-atoms lurk within the bowl,
And, scarce suspected, animate the whole
And, lastly on the flavored compound toss
A magic teaspoon of anchovy-sauce
Then though green-turtle fail, though venison's tough,
And ham and turkey are not boiled enough,
Serenely full the epicure may say,
"Fate cannot harm me—I have dined to-day!"

Now, the American who has known a delicate and refined salad of celery or lettuce, with a *mayonnaise* dressing, will fail to find anything but fault with the heterodox principles of the English poet. But, consider his case—consider how barbarous the Britons in the making of salads, heretically heaping together half a hundred incongruous and conflicting vegetables, to the total destruction of the subtle harmony which should rule a salad as much as a symphony—consider this, and the poet preacher is pardonable. It is an anonymous disciple who has rhymed for us a receipt for the making of the national dish of England, the especial delectation of the sweet-tooth of the British lion, the plum pudding—an English monopoly once, but now freely compounded by the ingenious Yankee, and packed in cans and vended here and there over the surface of the globe, spreading everywhere the knowledge of the British bill of fare, and sowing everywhere the seeds of indigestion.

A POLITICAL RECIPE FOR ENGLISH PLUM-PUDDING.

To make a plum pudding to Englishmen's taste,
So all may be eaten and nothing be waste,
Take of raisins, and currants and bread crumbs all round
Also suet from oxen, and of flour a pound
Of citron well candied, of lemon as good,
With molasses and sugar eight ounces I would
Into this first compound next must be basted
A nutmeg well grated, ge and ginger well tasted,
With salt to preserve it, of such a teaspoonful,
Then of milk half a pint, and of fresh eggs take six,
Be sure after this that you properly mix
Next tie up in a bag just as round as you can,
Put it into a capacious and suitable pan,
Then boil for eight hours just as hard as you can

This follow is but a rhymster, he brings to the task neither the metrical skill nor the poet ic fervor of his predecessor, and he is as readily surpassed in the making of culinary couplets as his countrymen … the … of the pudding itself. An American poet, Mr. W. A. Croffut, catching his inspiration from the salt savor of the silent multitudes, sings thus of

CLAM SOUP.

First catch your clams—along the ebbing edges
Of saline coves you'll find the precious wedges,
With backs up, lurking in the sandy bottom,
Pull in your iron rake and lo! you've got 'em
Take thirty large ones, put a basin under,
And cleave with knife the stony jaws asunder,
Add water (three quarts) to the native liquor,
Bring to a boil (and, by-the-way, the quicker
It boils the better it you do it cutely),
Now add the clams, chopped up and minced minutely
Allow a longer boil of just three minutes,
And while it bubbles quickly stir within its
Tumultuous depths, where still the mollusks mutter,
Four tablespoons of flour and four of butter,
A pint of milk, some pepper to your notion,
And clams need salting, although born of ocean
Remove from fire (if much boiled they will suffer,
You'll find that India rubber isn't tougher),
After 'tis off, add three fresh eggs well beaten,
Stir once more, and it's ready to be eaten,
Fruit of the wave! oh, dainty and delicious!
Food for the gods! ambrosia for Apicius!
Worthy to thrill the soul of sea-born Venus,
Or titillate the palate of Silenus

Are not these the very dithyrambic rhapsodies of gastronomic rhyming? In rhyme it is the equal of the Reverend Sydney's, and in reason far superior. But the best of all gastronomic poetry is certain maxims condensed into couplets by Mr. Sam Ward, "Vestibuli Rex," and king of culinary connoisseurs. They are somewhat in the style of the whist maxims to which all players seek to be true as the needle to the pole. Mr. Ward has not confined himself to the concocting of but one dish; he is an appreciative epicure, and delights in all, celebrating the good points of each, and seeking, it may be, to conceal the defects of each:

Always have lobster-sauce with salmon,
And put mint-sauce your roasted lamb on.
Veal cutlet dip in egg and bread-crumb,
Fry till you see a brownish red come
Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni,
Make the top crisp, but not too bony.
In dressing salad mind this law
With two hard yolks use one that's raw.
Your mutton chops with paper cover,
And make them amber-brown all over
Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry it
Argues contempt of Christian diet
Kidneys a fine flavor gain
By stewing them in good champagne
Buy stall-fed pigeons when you've got them,
The way to cook them is to pot them
To roast spring chickens is to spoil 'em
Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em—
It gives true epicures the vapors
To see boiled mutton minus capers.
The cook deserves a hearty cuffing
Who serves roast-fowl with tasteless stuffing.
Egg-sauce—few make it right, alas!—
Is good with bluefish or with bass
Nice oyster-sauce gives zest to cod—
A fish, when fresh, to feast a god
Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious,
'Twould have electrified Apicius
Roasted in paste, a haunch of mutton
Might make ascetics play the glutton

"I'M A DUNCE, SIR!"—"What's your name?" a teacher out in the country asked a new pupil.

"I'm a dunce, sir," replied the boy.

The teacher's eyes dilated a little, and thinking he hadn't understood, said:

"What did you say?"

"I'm a dunce, sir," repeated the boy, who was rather a bright looking lad.

"You're a dunce, are you?" said the teacher, smiling.

"No, sir," said the boy.

"Why, didn't you say so?"

"No, sir,"

"Yes, you did."

"No, sir."

The teacher was about to appeal to the school to sustain him, when a thought struck him, and turning to the boy he asked:

"What is your first name?"

"Isaac, sir."

"And your next?"

"May, sir."

The teacher was quivering with excitement now, and he was fairly trembling with eagerness as he asked:

"And the last."

"Dunn, sir."

"Now say it again, the whole of it," shouted the pedagogue.

"I. May Dunn, sir."

"Boys," yelled the teacher, "always be careful and be correct and particular in your pronunciation. Let this be a warning to you."—*Keokuk Constitution.*

A city young lady visiting Bridgeport, having witnessed the pedestrian feats of Miss Von Hillern, started out the other evening to walk four miles in one hour. After proceeding a quarter of a mile she saw a toad in the road and with a scream of affright turned around and retraced her steps. The best time was in going home.

LOVE-LETTERS OF KEATS.

The love-letters of John Keats to Fanny Brawne, the object of the poet's "one profound passion," have been given to the public, both in England and America, with a singular absence of any advance advertising. Appearing in London some time ago, the Scribners have now published them here, and thus an event of genuine literary importance occurs as quietly as a June dew. Until recent years it was not known except to his intimate friends whom Keats loved with so passionate ardor, but the incognita was roundly charged with wearing the poet's life away as his disease did. The letters now published, in accordance with her will, indicate that he was a most uncomfortable lover, and never had faith enough in the return of his love to refrain from following his object with constant jealous suspicions, which undoubtedly were tinged by the hopeless progress of his malady. Miss Brawne, who married and was the mother of several children when she died in 1865, could not endure to talk of Keats; but in her later years she said that the letters belonged to the world. Miss Browne became to Keats the embodiment of that beauty which was his life, though at first acquaintance with her he found scarcely anything to suit his severe taste except her form and movements, which he told his brother George were "very graceful." That was in the late fall of 1818, in the spring of 1819 they were engaged. According to Keat's artist friend Severn, she is nobly and satisfactorily represented by the draped figure in Titian's "Sacred and Profane Love," but no drawing of that is given, as there might well be, nothing but a silhouette of her face, we may also mention here that the painful sketch Severn made of Keats on his death bed is given here, as in Stoddard's recent Bric-a Brac volume. Miss Brawne had blue eyes and very beautiful brown hair, in whose arrangement she displayed great taste, she was animated and eager in discussion, and loved to talk, was independent, original and brilliant in society. These traits, as we shall see, excited Keats in his failing health to jealous frenzy, and his anguished cries are actually savage in their suspicion and reproach. He came to hate his intimate friend, Charles Armitage Brown, because, as he alleged, Fanny had shown him favor. These are the revelations of the letters, which are not so much more extravagant than other love-letters of men who never were poets. He raves about her beauty, saying, "I cannot conceive any beginning of such love as I have for you but Beauty," "all I can bring you is but a swooning admiration of your beauty," and "I have two luxuries to brood over in my walks,—your Loveliness and the hour of my death. O that I could have possession of them both in the same minute!" While he was lying ill the next spring, Miss Brawne visited and wrote to him daily, and was what his betrothed should have been, although it would plainly have been impossible to match the ardor of Keat's own love. On the verge of leaving for Italy with Severn he wrote some bitter letters, reproaching her with "flirting with Brown," declaring that he could never speak to Brown again, and rebelling against her enjoying any society without him. "I appeal to you," he writes, "by the blood of that Christ you believe in: Do not write to me if you have done anything this month which it would have pained me to have seen. You may have altered—if you have not—if you still behave in dancing rooms and other societies as I have seen you—I do not want to live—if you have done so I wish this coming night to be my last. I cannot live without you, and not only you but *chaste* you, *virtuous* you."

And in his last letter, he longs to write a poem in which to "show some one in love, as I am, with a person living in such liberty as you do. Shakespeare always sums up matters in the most sovereign manner. Hamlet's heart was full of such misery as mine is when he said to Ophelia, 'Go to a nunnery, go, go!' Indeed, I should like to give up the matter at once—I should like to die. I am sickened at the brute world which you are smiling with. I hate men and women more. I see nothing but thorns for the future—wherever I may be next winter, in Italy or nowhere, Brown will be living near you with his indecencies. I see no prospect of any rest. Suppose me in Rome—well, I should then see you as in a magic glass going to and from town at all hours,—I wish you could infuse a little confidence of human nature into my heart. I cannot muster any—the world is too brutal for me—I am glad there is such a thing as the grave—I am sure I shall never have any rest until I get there. At any rate I will indulge myself by never seeing any more Dilke or Brown, or any of their friends. I wish I was either in your arms full of faith or that a thunderbolt would strike me. God bless you. J. K."

A JUST CRITICISM.—As the character of the American press has improved, the tone of the London newspapers has been lowered. It has no longer Jefferson Brick at whose name the aristocratic circles quail, the most vulgar and audacious of all the blackguards of journalism are now to be found in Piccadilly and Pall Mall. The favorite topics of discussion this summer in the so styled boulevard weeklies are the physical "points," the eyes, noses, lips, and complexions, of two celebrated beauties of the London season, whose charms are discussed with an insolent freedom which a New York husband would be apt to rest with a horse whip. But then it is inconceivable that an American newspaper should ever get down to the low level of these English channels of club gossip, the drain pipes which collect a flood of filth and dish water from all parts of the metropolis and discharge it over Belgravia.—*Tribune.*

Alexander Dumas, the younger, lives in a magnificent house, in Paris, crowded from ground floor to roof with objects of art. He is fond of pictures, and is the intimate friend of M. Meissonier. He has a handsome fortune, and is very generous to needy authors. He writes slowly and painstakingly on blue, highly glazed paper, with a dull pen, the "scream" of the latter on the surface of the former being particularly soothing to his nerves. On his desk lies an object which he is said to look upon as in some sort a talisman that brings him good fortune—it is a cast of a hand, large, yet shapely with a broad palm and fleshy but tapering fingers—the hand of his father. Dumas's wife is a Russian lady, and they have two daughters, Miles Colette and Jeannine, who are said to be charming, witty and intellectual.

A CHILD'S COMPLIMENT.—The Milwaukee *Sentinel* tells the following: "At a supper-table a conversation had been carried on for quite a while on a marriage to take place soon, and the merits of the bride were discussed quite freely, and also the probabilities of her making a good wife. A little 7-year-old boy at the table had evidently been an attentive listener, though he had not been noticed. The company were surprised to hear him remark, as he leaned over to kiss his mother, 'Ma, when I get big enough I'm going to marry a lady just like you. Wouldn't 'oo marry me, ma?' queried the little fellow."

It is the easiest thing in the world to distinguish a pair of lovers from a married couple on their way to the railway station. If they are lovers, you will see the man carrying all the bags, bundles, wraps and umbrellas, and hear him say, "Darling, may I always be by your side, thus to bear all your burdens through life?" But if married, you will see the woman carrying the things, and the man about twenty-five feet ahead, bawling out "Hang it Mary, how slow you are! We shall get late sure." Strange what a difference marriage makes.

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LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
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EVERY VARIETY OF FISH from fresh and salt water. Lobsters, Oysters, Clams, Soft Shell Crabs, &c., in season. My stock is selected with great care, and cannot fail to please the most fastidious, both as to quality and price. 75

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BONDS AND STOCKS
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EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

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Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.
Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 551

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BANKERS AND BROKERS,
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GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS, &c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
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Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual
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144 JOHN L THOMSON, Asst Sec

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EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
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OPEN EVERY DAY.
Excursionists need not carry lunch. A commodious and *cheap* restaurant is on the ground
Admission—Adults, 25c. Children, 10c.
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OYSTER BAY,
S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets
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HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
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PHILADELPHIA.
A full assortment of Umbrellas 27

New Tin Store---Up Town.
ROBERT WARDEN,
Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.
TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. A general assortment of Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils, always on hand. Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times. 852

Notice.
AS I have been compelled to vacate the premises No. 28 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L Packer's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thanking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same.
Yours respectfully, A. H. HOFF.
N. B.—All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to. 190

MUSIC!
FOR BALLS, PARTIES, PIC-NICS, FESTIVALS, &c. Call on or address
JAMES SEDDON,
1423 VINE ST., PHILADA.
Residence, 309 North 15th street, above Vine. 17

Miscellaneous.

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PHILADELPHIA.
Immense Stocks in Every Department.

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BLACK, COLORED AND FANCY
SILKS.
STRIPE AND PLAID SILKS.
Full lines, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 90c. We have never had fancy silks at such low prices
COLORED SILKS.
Every desirable color in each of the following prices 75c, 90c., $1 00, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, and $2 00 being one fourth less than last season
BLACK SILKS
Have probably never been so cheap, selling, as we are, a silk at 75c that but a short time ago was sold for $1.25. Qualities up to $3 00 equally cheap.
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Real India Shawls, $50 to $400, Paris Broche Shawls, $6 to $60, Scotch Shawls, $6 to $15, Black Thibet Shawls, $2 to $25, Shetland Shawls, $1 to $6, Friend's Shawls a specialty. American Shawls in immense variety, $2 50 and upwards
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Table-Linens, Towels, Napkins Pillow and Sheeting Linens, Floor and Stair Linens, Cotton Sheetings and Shirtings, Flannels, Lace Curtains, Quilts Piano and Table Covers, etc. As regards prices in this department, they are lower than for many years
5000 PIECES DRESS MATERIALS.
BLACK DRESS FABRICS.
Cashmeres, Tamis, Delaines, Henriettas, Bombazines, Alpacas, Mohairs, Grenadines, Hernanies, Camels Hair, etc. all our own importation and retailing at about jobbers' prices
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Including a great variety of Paris novelties selected abroad. De Beges from 25c. to $1 37½, Mohairs and Brilliantines, 25c and upwards, Buntings, 15c to $1 00, American Dress Goods, 6¼c, and upwards, Lawns, Argandies, Zephyr Cloths, French and English Chintzes, also many real bargains at lower prices than ever before known
HOSIERY, GLOVES, NOTIONS,
Ladies' Underwear, White Goods, Embroideries etc. As to Ladies' Muslin Underwear, the prices are now so low that it seems almost economy to buy it ready-made.
CLOAKS, SUITS, &C.
Girls', Boys' and Infant's outfits, Sacques in Silk, Cloth, Drap De 'Ete, etc., Ladies' Suits, Dress Making and Wedding Outfits

COOPER & CONARD,
THREE ADJOINING STORES
Corner of Ninth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 172

HARDWARE AND IRON STORE,
AT NO. 47 MILL STREET,
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CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK
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Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
IRON AND STEEL,
NAILS AND CUTLERY,
PURE PAINTS, READY MIXED FOR IMMEDIATE USE;
THE CELEBRATED BLANCHARD CHURN,
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SILVER-PLATED WARE,
CORDAGE, CHAINS,
The WINDSOR COFFEE POT, the best in the world;
MRS. POTTS COLD-HANDLED SAD IRONS,
Hollow Ware in variety, Baskets and Brushes, Knives, Scissors and Razors, Axes, of the best brands, Steel Traps, Rat Traps and Mouse Traps, Whips, Curry-combs and Horse Brushes, Saddler's Hardware, Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps and Files, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Saws and Chisels, Hatchets and Hammers, &c., &c., &c. LOWEST PRICES
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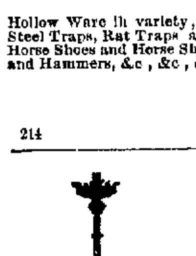

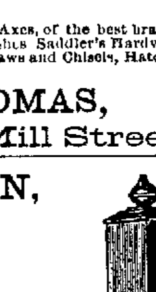

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Warranted to be of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pump in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump which is an imitation of them. Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices
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Orders left at the East Corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.
Reference C. W. & J. Peirce and Grundy Bros and Campion 193

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MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,
IN EVERY VARIETY
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Go to
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CUSTOM work a speciality, repairing promptly attended to. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. At
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Miscellaneous.

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Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers
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of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order
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Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
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at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices
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In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.
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Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid
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From the Harleigh and Lattimore Mines,
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Belle of Venice—St. Louis,	-	8 50
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Oak—Cut and Split, ready for use, $2 00 per car load
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